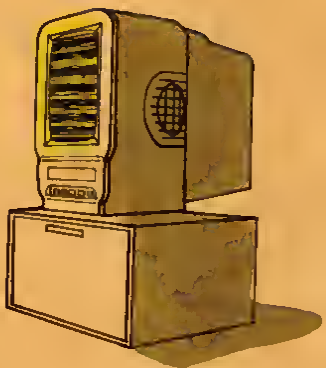
ノストラダムス・ラブ

冬川智子



IKKICOMIX

Nostradamus Love

Fuyukawa Tomoko

Ikki Comix

Chapter 1 005
Chapter 2 019
Chapter 3 033
Chapter 4 047
Chapter 5 061
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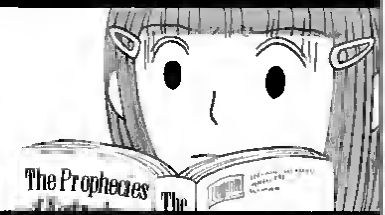
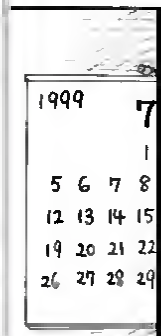
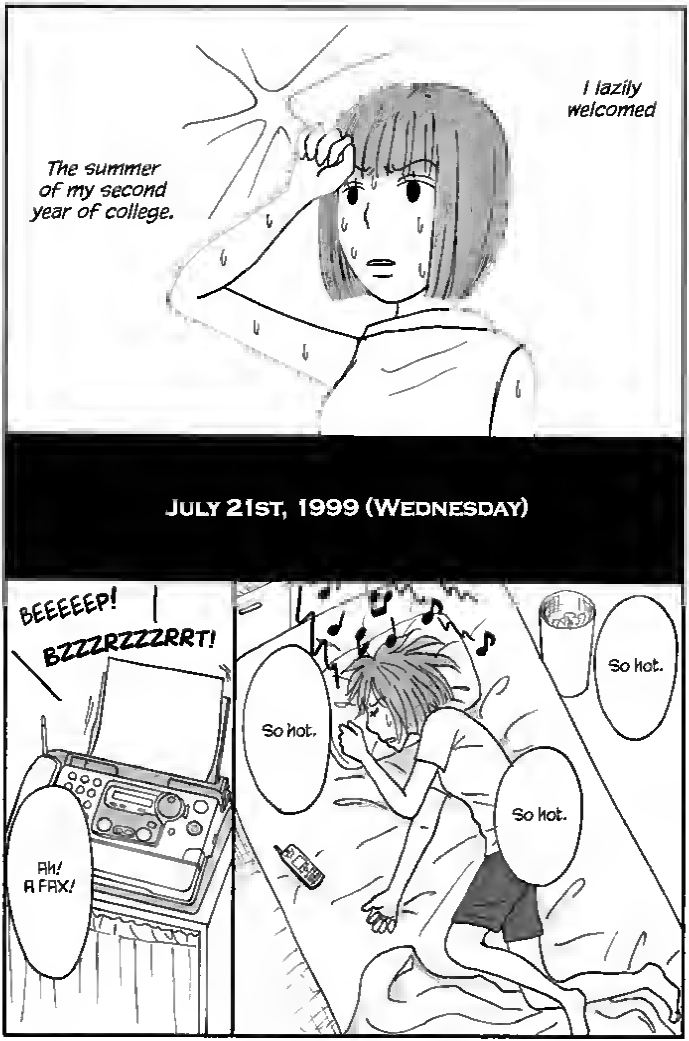
Chapter 1

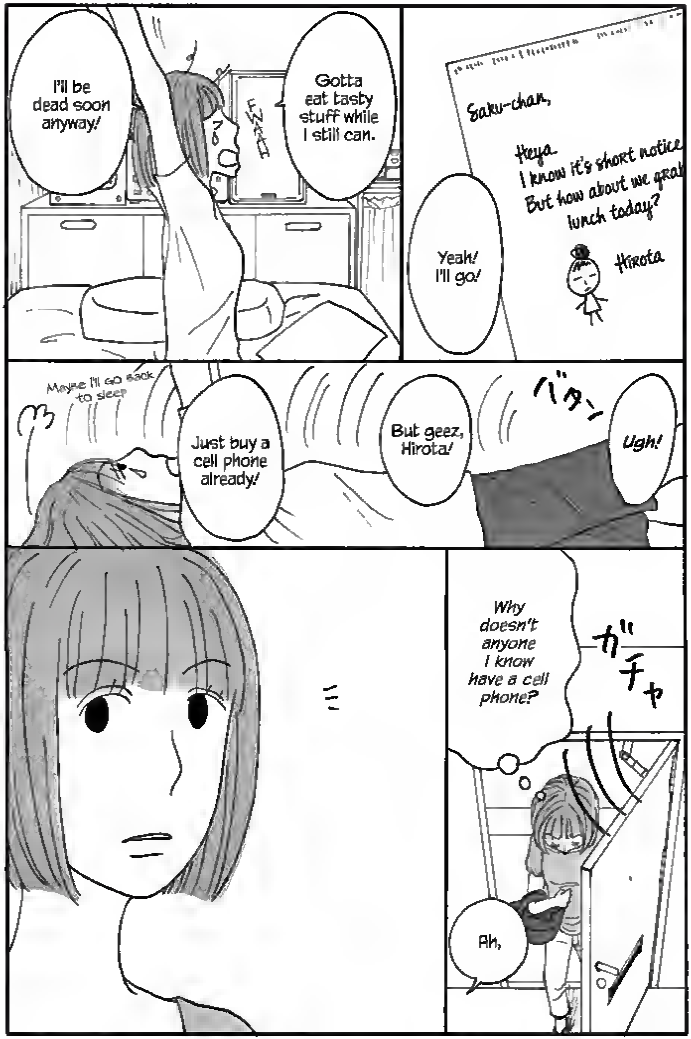
"In the year 1999,
in the seventh month,
the King of Terror shall
descend from the sky,
and the world will end."

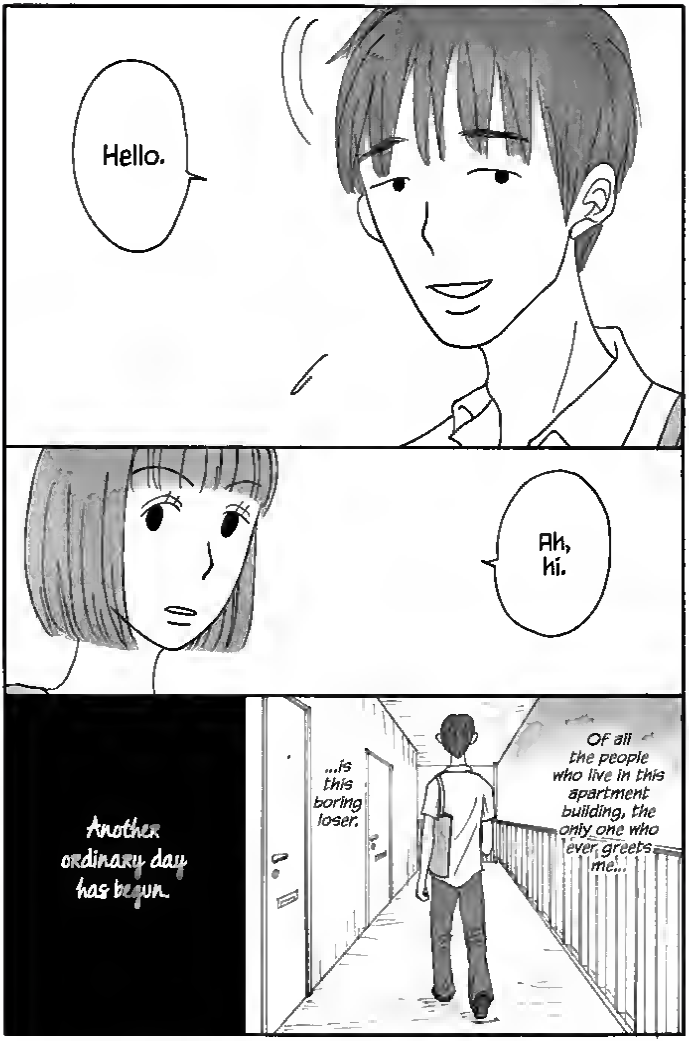




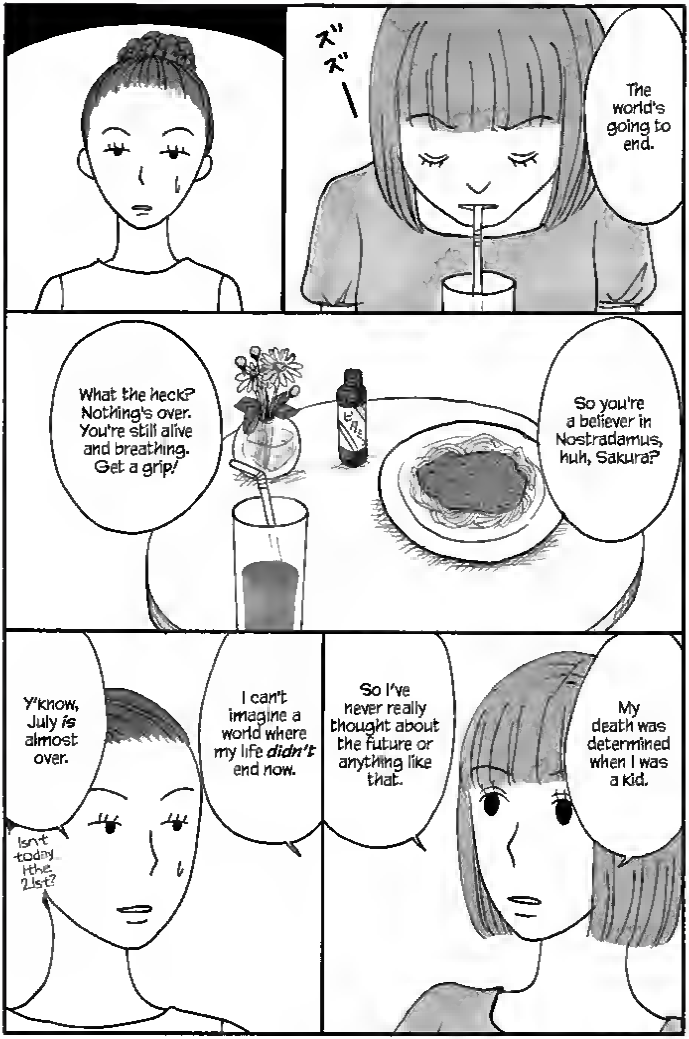
When I am 19 years old,
the world will end. I'll die.

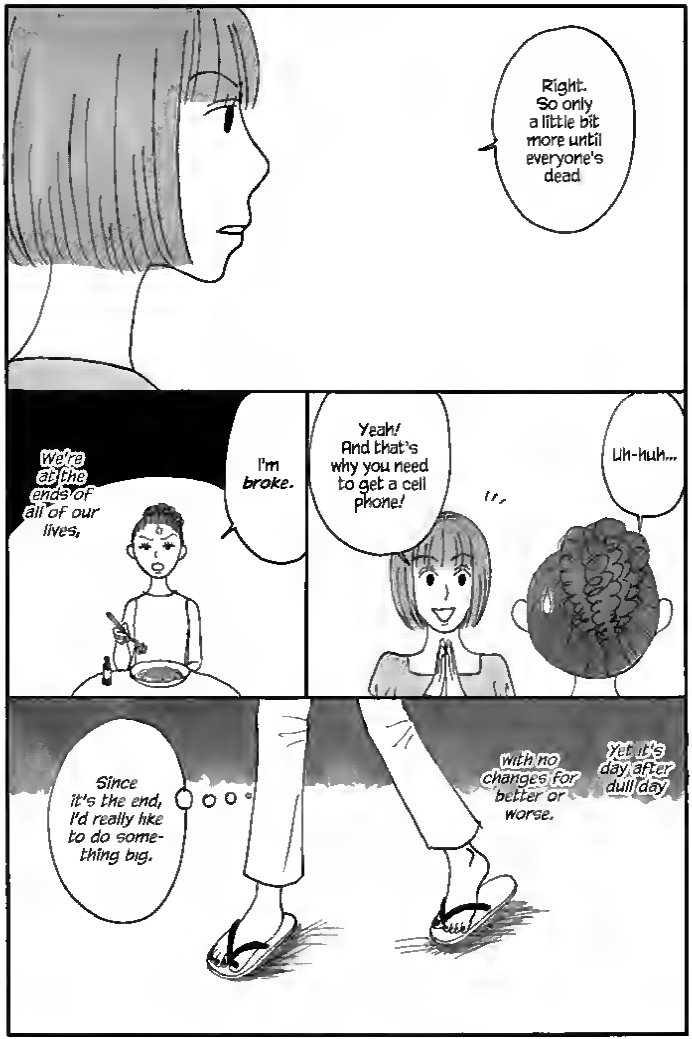

The summer of my second year of college.
I lazily welcomed
JULY 21ST, 1999 (WEDNESDAY)
BEEEEEP!
BZZZRZZZRRT!
Ah! A FAX!
So hot.
So hot.
So hot.


I'll be dead soon anyway!
Gotta eat tasty stuff while I still can.
Saku-chan,
Heya
I know it's short notice
But how about we grab
lunch today?
Hirota
Yeah! I'll go!
Maybe I'll go back to sleep
Just buy a cell phone already!
But geez, Hirota!
バタン
Ugh!
Why doesn't anyone I know have a cell phone?
ガチャ
Ah,

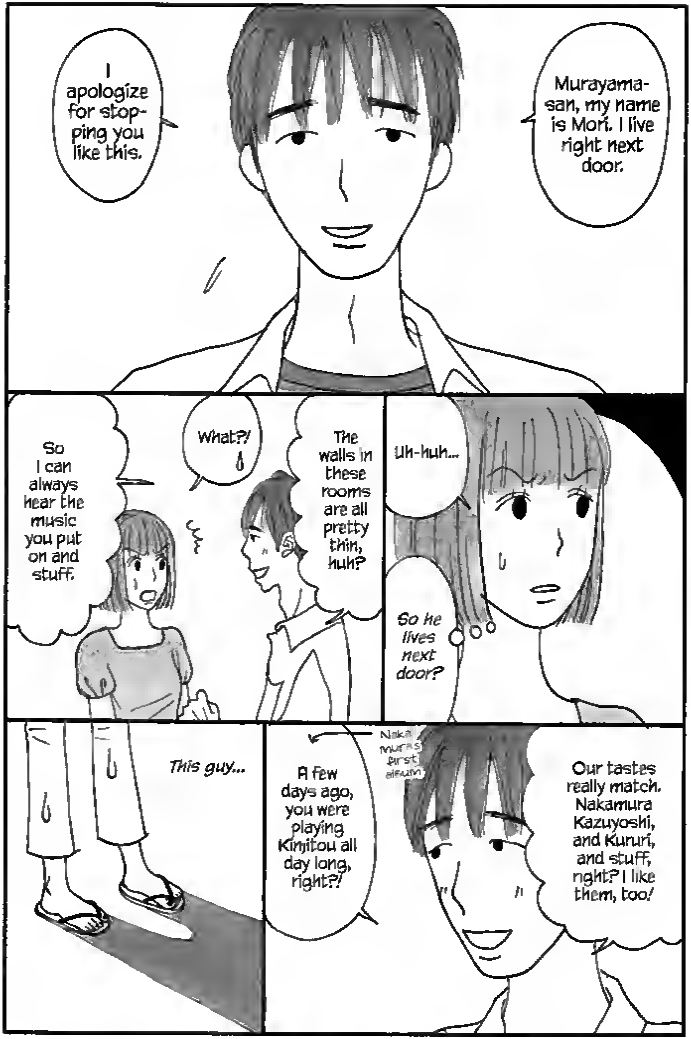

Hello.
Ah, hi.
Another ordinary day has begun.
...is this boring loser.
Of all the people who live in this apartment building, the only one who ever greets me...

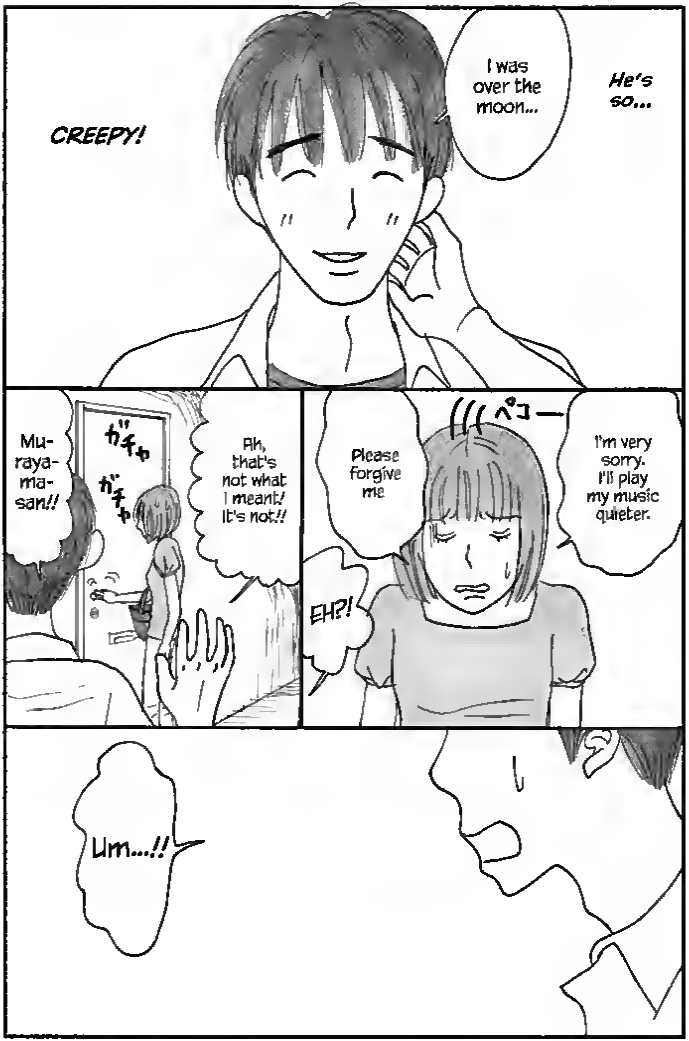
Here is your order, miss
You're so lucky to have such a nice allowance...
All I do is work.
I have work tonight, too
So just quit, Hirota.
BORED!
I'm so...
So it's just a waste of time.
You'll be dead soon anyway.
I mean,
You...
You, me, everybody.
I'm gonna die, huh?

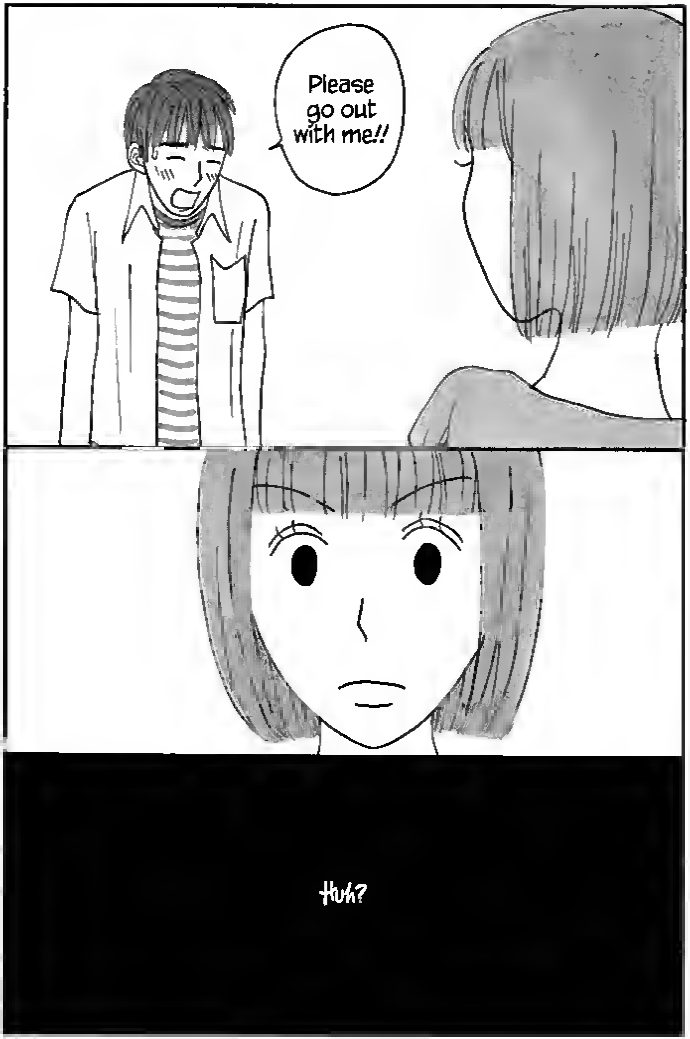

ズズー
The world's going to end.
So you're a believer in Nostradamus, huh, Sakura?
What the heck? Nothing's over. You're still alive and breathing. Get a grip!
My death was determined when I was a kid.
So I've never really thought about the future or anything like that.
I can't imagine a world where my life *didn't* end now.
Y'know, July *is* almost over.
Isn't today the 21st?

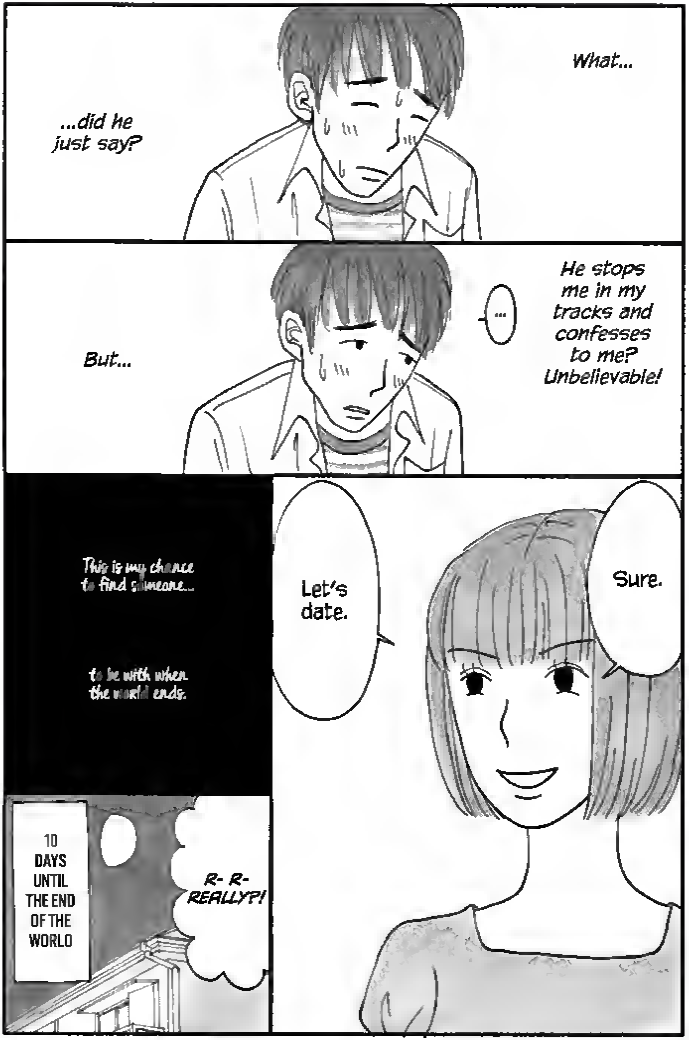

Right. So only a little bit more until everyone's dead
Uh-huh...
Yeah! And that's why you need to get a cell phone!
I'm broke.
We're at the ends of all of our lives.
Yet it's day after dull day
with no changes for better or worse.
Since it's the end, I'd really like to do something big.

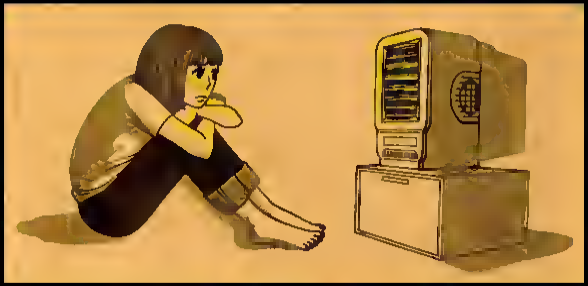
But it's too late for that now.
I've never had a boy friend either.
Ah!
What should I do now? Maybe some new clothes?
That counts as big?
But I don't have anyone to show them to.
Now that I think about it,
Um...
Could he be a stalker?!
An ambush?
Eh? This guy again?
The room next door
Um...


I apologize for stopping you like this.
Murayama-san, my name is Mori. I live right next door.
So I can always hear the music you put on and stuff.
What?!
The walls in these rooms are all pretty thin, huh?
Uh-huh...
So he lives next door?
This guy...
A few days ago, you were playing Kinjitou all day long, right?!
Nakamura's first album.
Our tastes really match. Nakamura Kazuyoshi, and Kururi, and stuff, right? I like them, too!


CREEPY!
I was over the moon...
He's so...
Mu-raya-ma-san!!
ガチャ
ガチャ
Ah, that's not what I meant! It's not!!
ペコー
Please forgive me
I'm very sorry. I'll play my music quieter.
EH?!
Um...!!


Please go out with me!!
Huh?


...did he just say?
What...
But...
...
He stops me in my tracks and confesses to me? Unbelievable!
This is my chance to find someone...
to be with when the world ends.
10 DAYS UNTIL THE END OF THE WORLD
R- R- REALLY?!
Let's date.
Sure.



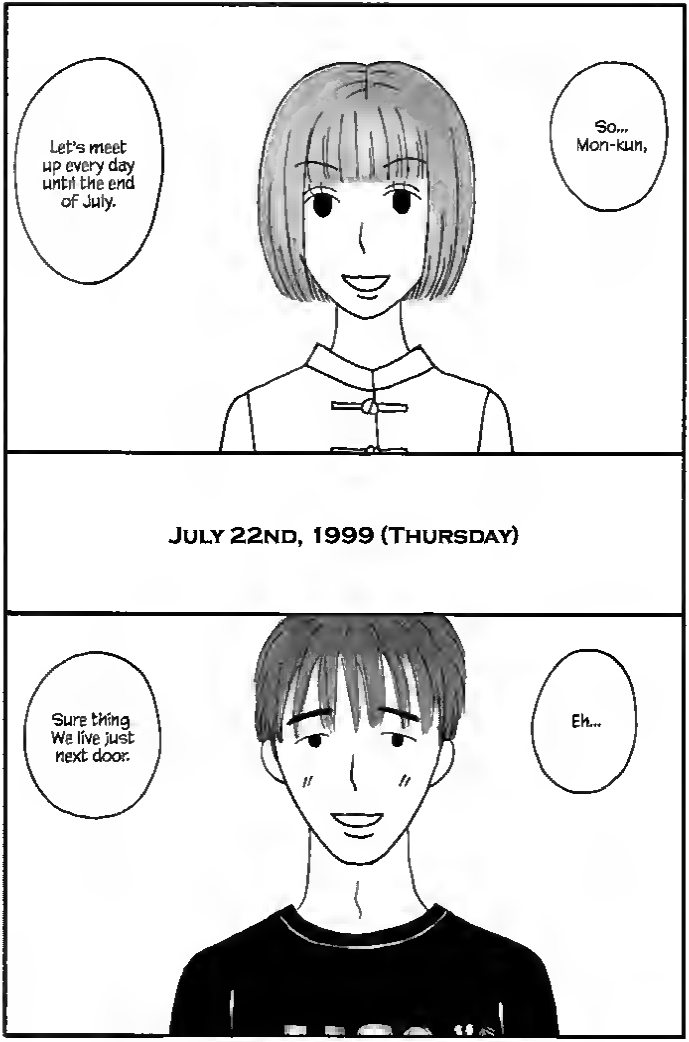
One Snowshoe *presents*

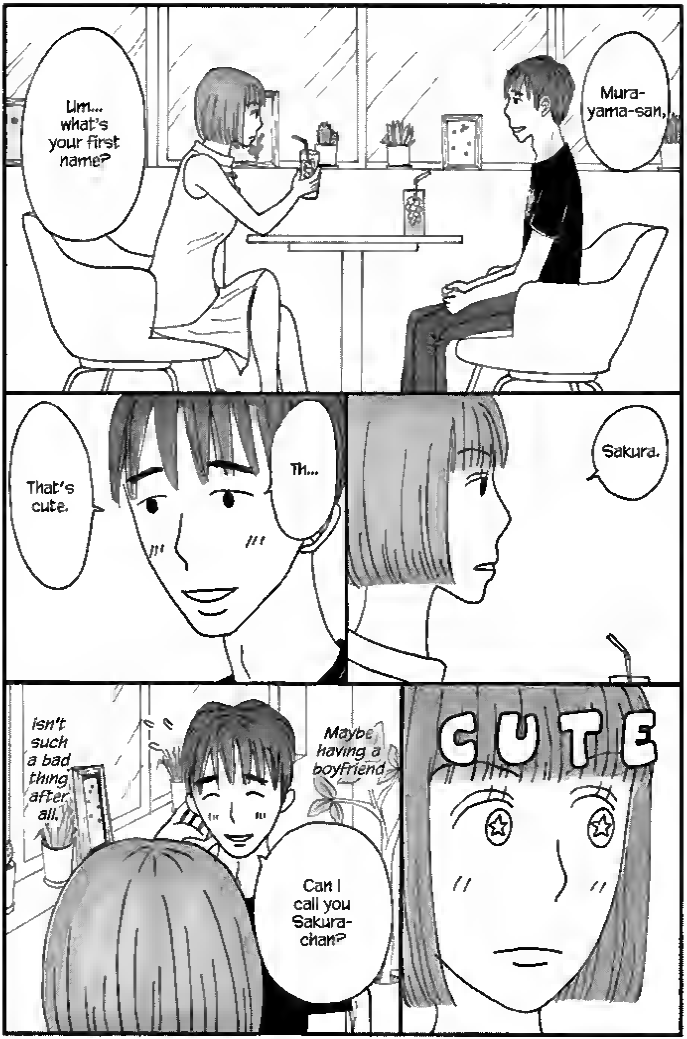
Nostradamus Love

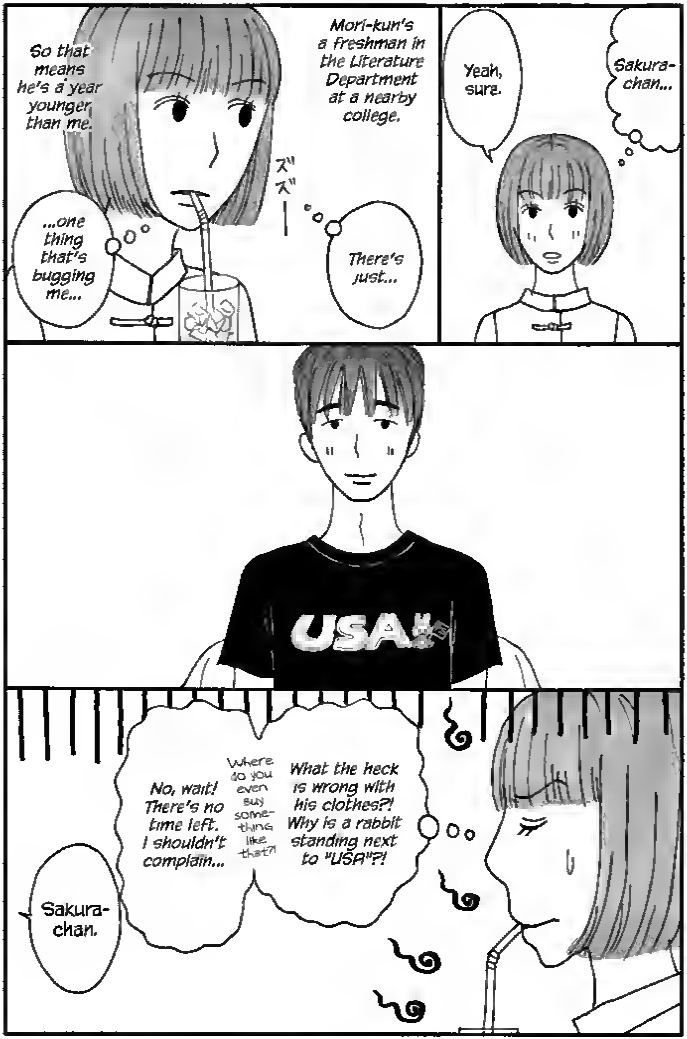
by Fujyukawa Tomoko

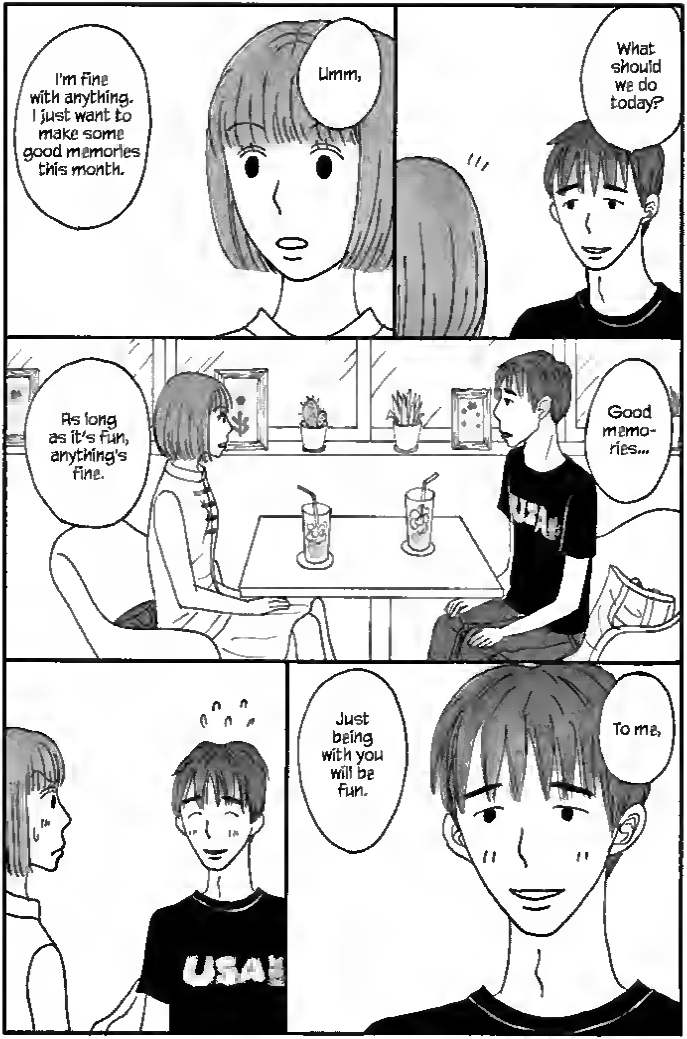
translated and lettered by vhirx
cleaned by Lucy Kim
proofread by kenmar and tinyjet
onesnowshoe.tumblr.com

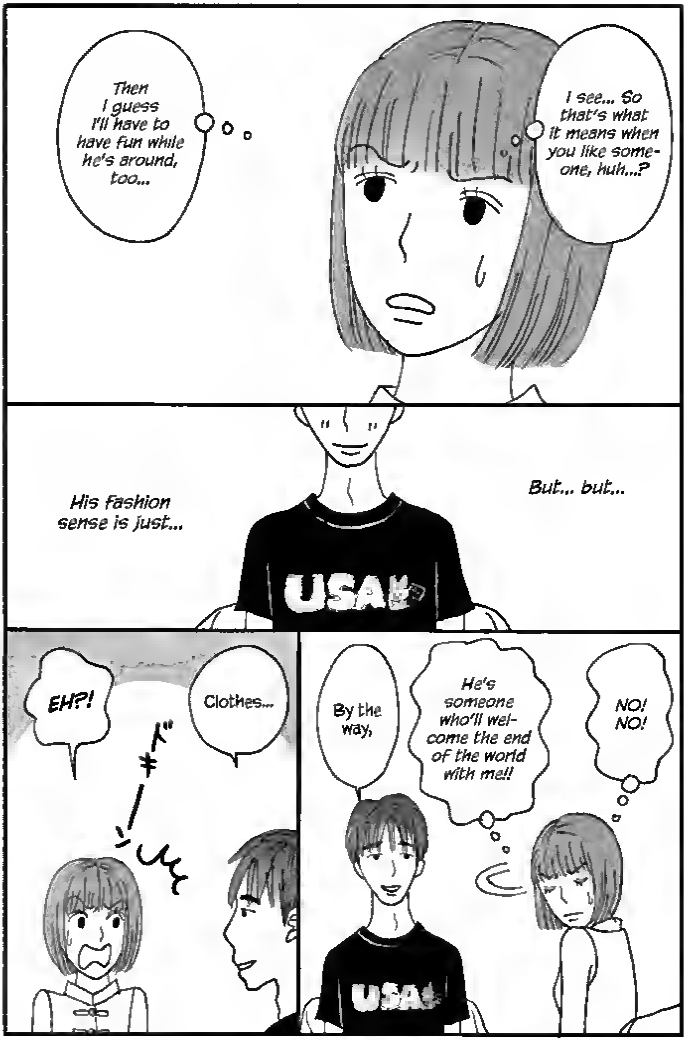
Chapter 2

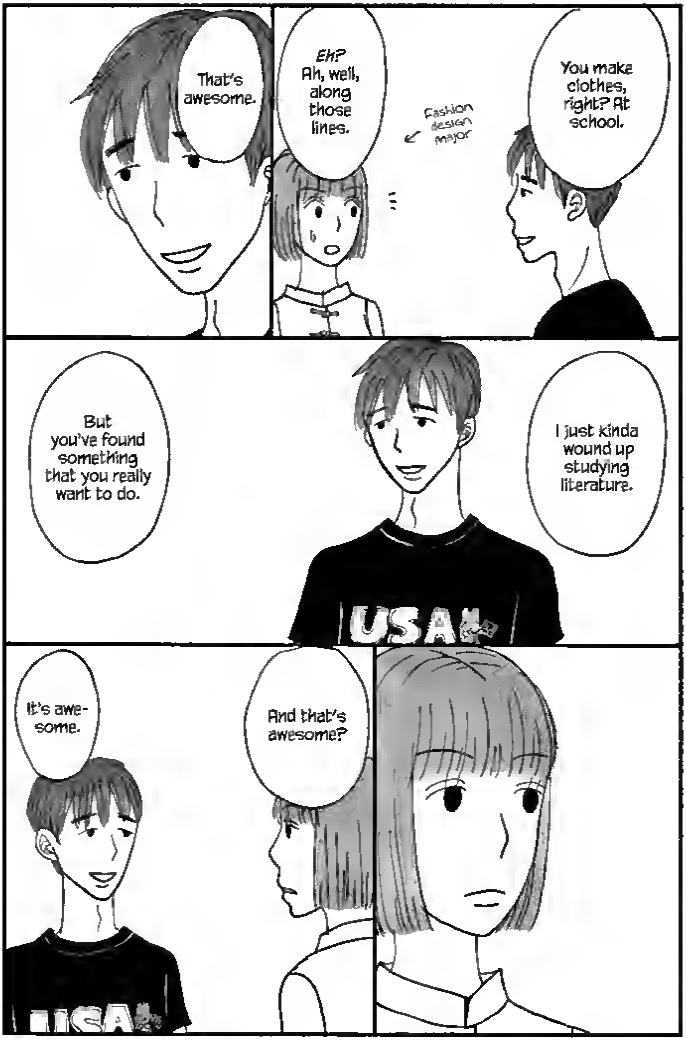

So...
Mon-kun,
Let's meet up every day until the end of July.
JULY 22ND, 1999 (THURSDAY)
Eh...
Sure thing. We live just next door.


Um... what's your first name?
Mura-yama-san,
That's cute.
Th...
Sakura.
isn't such a bad thing after all.
Maybe having a boyfriend
Can I call you Sakura-chan?
CUTE


So that means he's a year younger than me.
Mori-kun's a freshman in the Literature Department at a nearby college.
ズ"ズ"ー
...one thing that's bugging me...
There's just...
Yeah, sure.
Sakura-chan...
USA!
What the heck is wrong with his clothes?! Why is a rabbit standing next to "USA"?!
Where do you even buy something like that?!
No, wait! There's no time left. I shouldn't complain...
Sakura-chan.

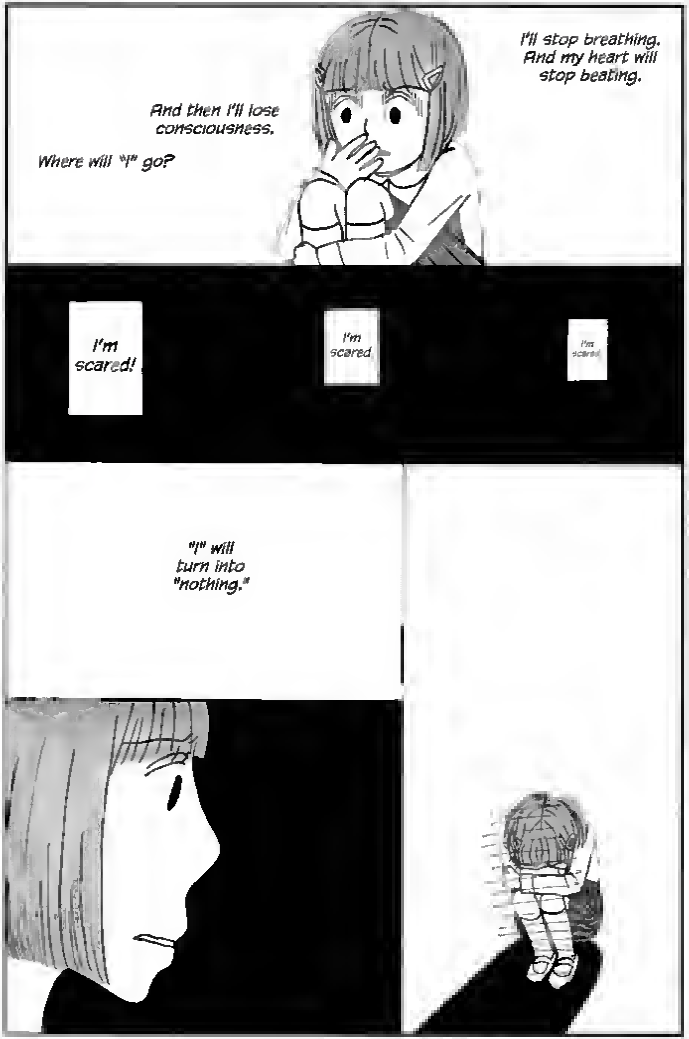

What should we do today?
Umm,
I'm fine with anything. I just want to make some good memories this month.
Good memories...
As long as it's fun, anything's fine.
To me,
Just being with you will be fun.

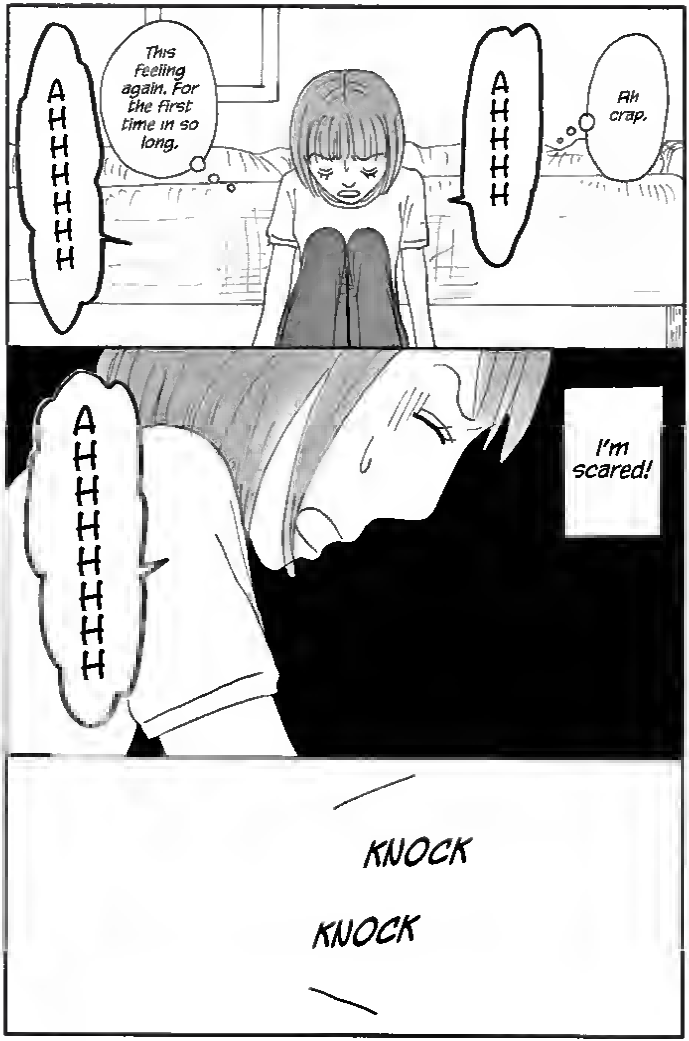

Then I guess I'll have to have fun while he's around, too...
I see... So that's what it means when you like someone, huh...?
His fashion sense is just...
But... but...
USA
EH?!
Clothes...
By the way,
He's someone who'll welcome the end of the world with me!!
NO! NO!
USA

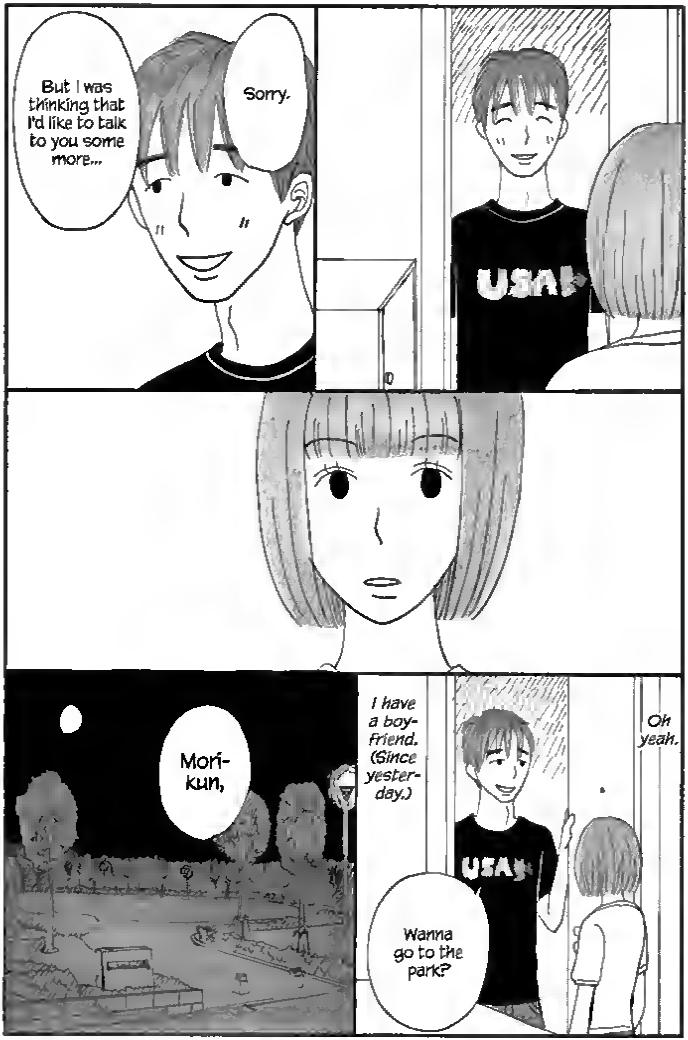

You make clothes, right? At school.
Fashion design major
Eh? Ah, well, along those lines.
That's awesome.
I just kinda wound up studying literature.
But you've found something that you really want to do.
And that's awesome?
It's awe-some.

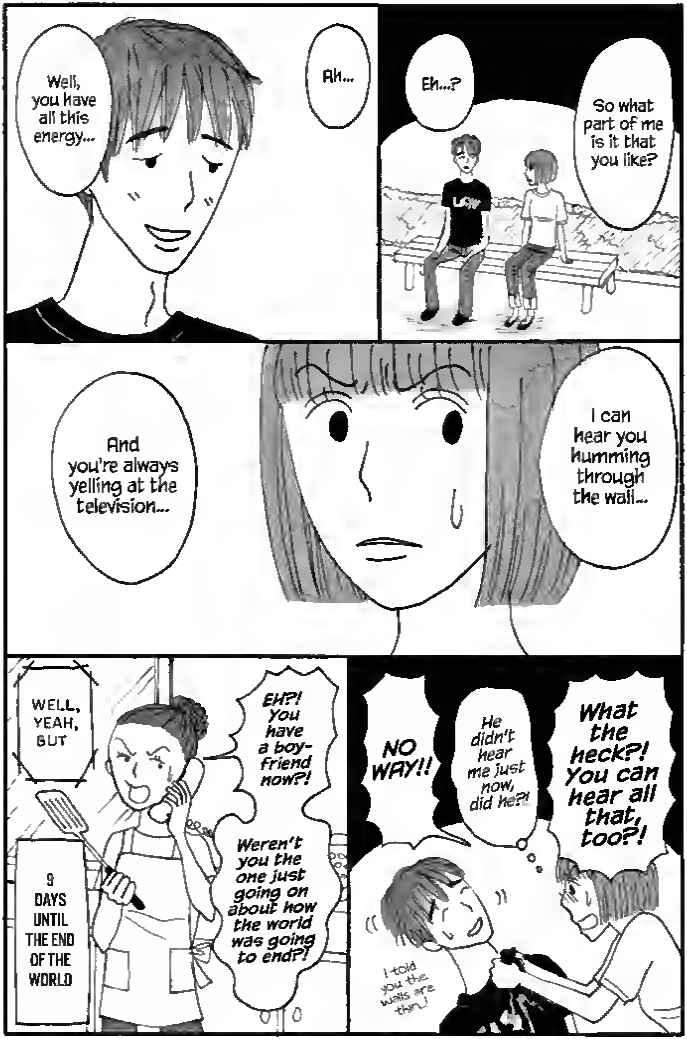
There's nothing I want to do.
I skip them all the time.
But the classes are really boring.
"That's awesome."
I just went to a school where it felt like I could waste some time.
I mean, I'm just going to die at age 19 anyway.

ANNUAL DEATHS DUE TO SUICIDE INCREASED BY 10,000 IN 1998
See you tomorrow.
I'm not doing anything awesome at all.
LAST YEAR WITNESSED A STEEP RISE IN SUICIDE FIGURES NATIONWIDE
It's getting closer and closer to the end.
See? I knew it.
Lately, the news has all gone according to predictions.
Sakura-chan, have you read this?
...I'm gonna die?
In July 1999, the world will end ..
I'm not gonna be here anymore!
I'm gonna die


I'll stop breathing.
And my heart will stop beating.
And then I'll lose consciousness.
Where will "I" go?
I'm scared!
I'm scared.
I'm scared.
"I" will turn into "nothing."


AHHHHHH
This feeling again. For the first time in so long.
AHHHHH
Ah crap.
AHHHHHHHH
I'm scared!
KNOCK
KNOCK


But I was thinking that I'd like to talk to you some more...
Sorry.
USA
Mori-kun,
I have a boy-friend. (Since yester-day.)
Oh yeah.
Wanna go to the park?


Well, you have all this energy...
Ah...
Eh...?
So what part of me is it that you like?
I can hear you humming through the wall...
And you're always yelling at the television...
WELL, YEAH, BUT
9 DAYS UNTIL THE END OF THE WORLD
EH?! You have a boy-friend now?!
Weren't you the one just going on about how the world was going to end?!
NO WAY!!
He didn't hear me just now, did he?!
What the heck?! You can hear all that, too?!
I told you the walls are thin!

One Snowshoe *presents*

Nostradamus Love

by Fuyukawa Tomoko

translated and lettered by xhirx
cleaned by Lucy Kim
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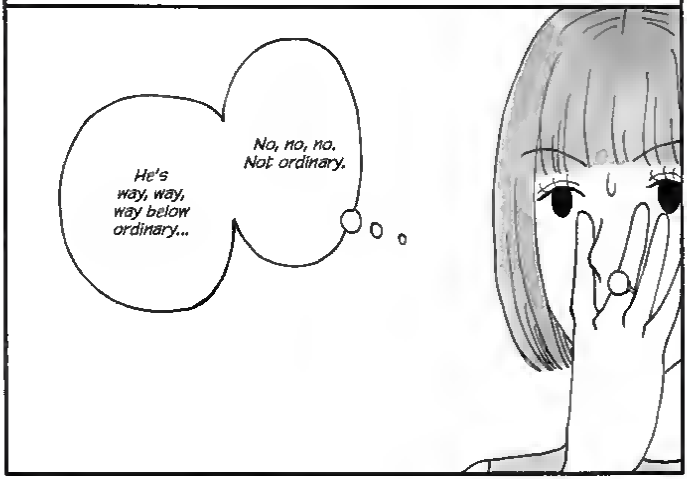
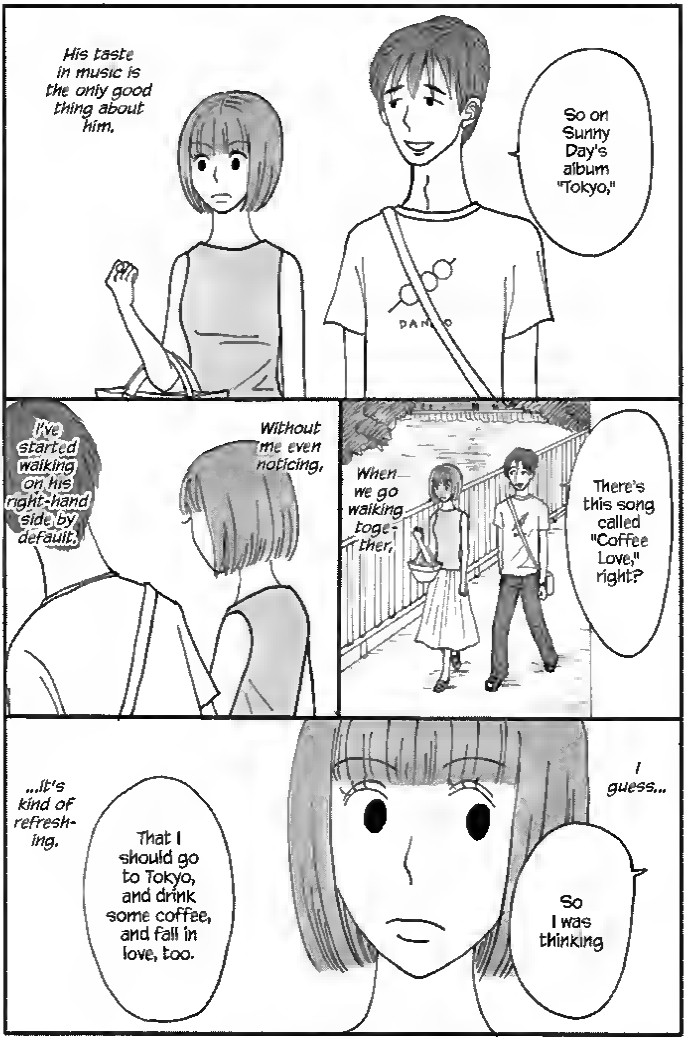
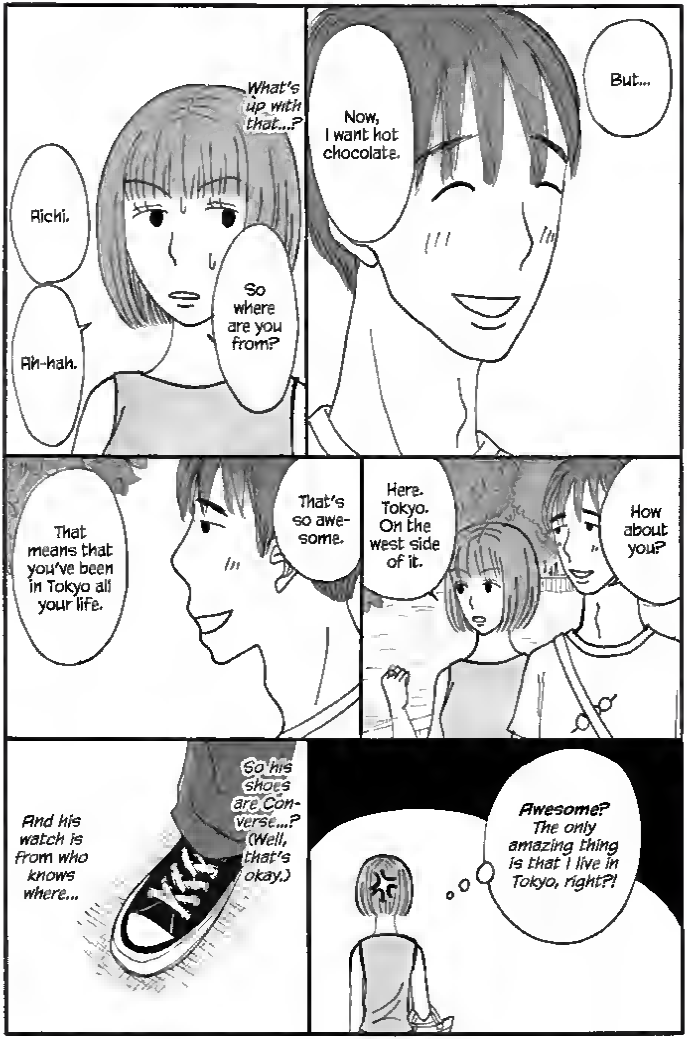
redraw courtesty Martin G.
onesnowshoe.tumblr.com

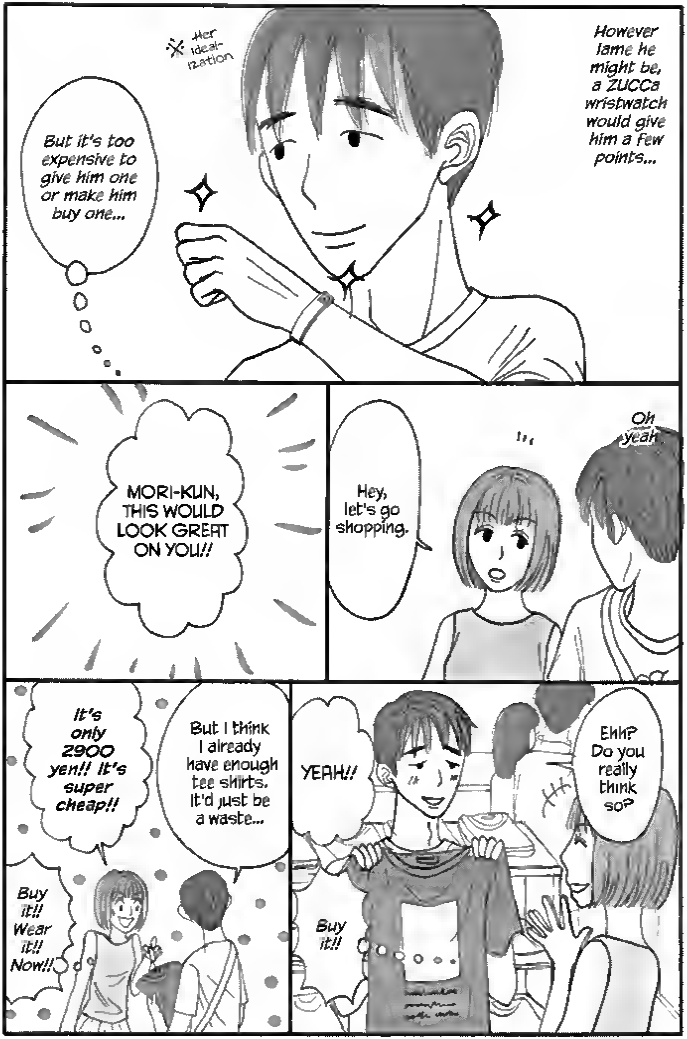
Chapter 3

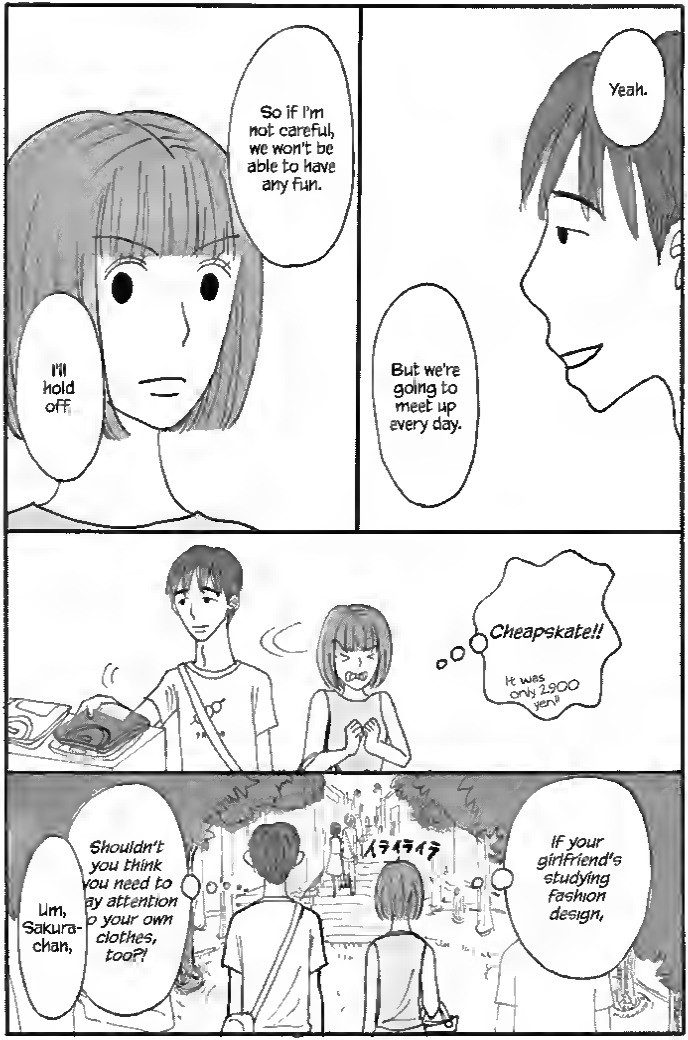
JULY 23RD, 1999 (FRIDAY)

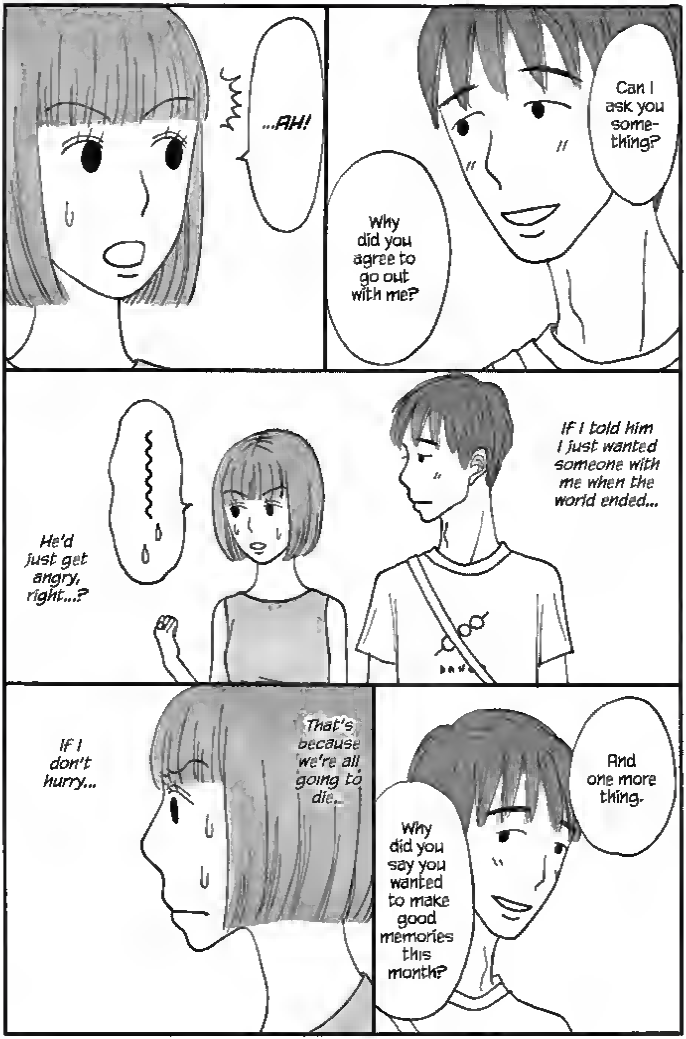


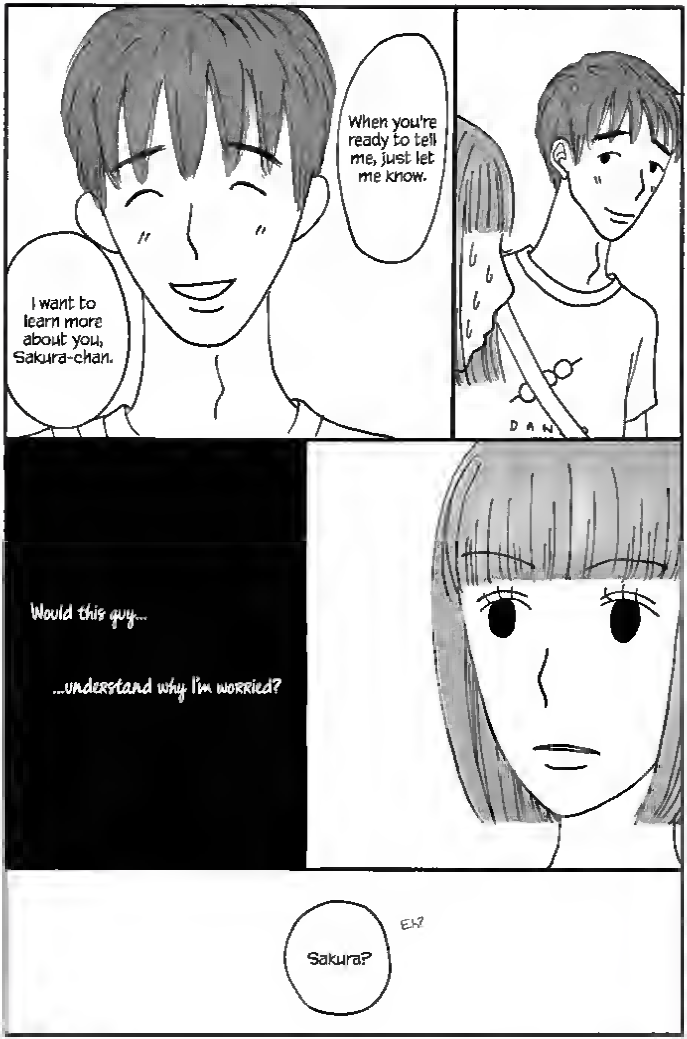

His taste in music is the only good thing about him.
So on Sunny Day's album "Tokyo,"
I've started walking on his right-hand side by default.
Without me even noticing,
When we go walking together,
There's this song called "Coffee Love," right?
...It's kind of refreshing.
That I should go to Tokyo, and drink some coffee, and fall in love, too.
So I was thinking
I guess...

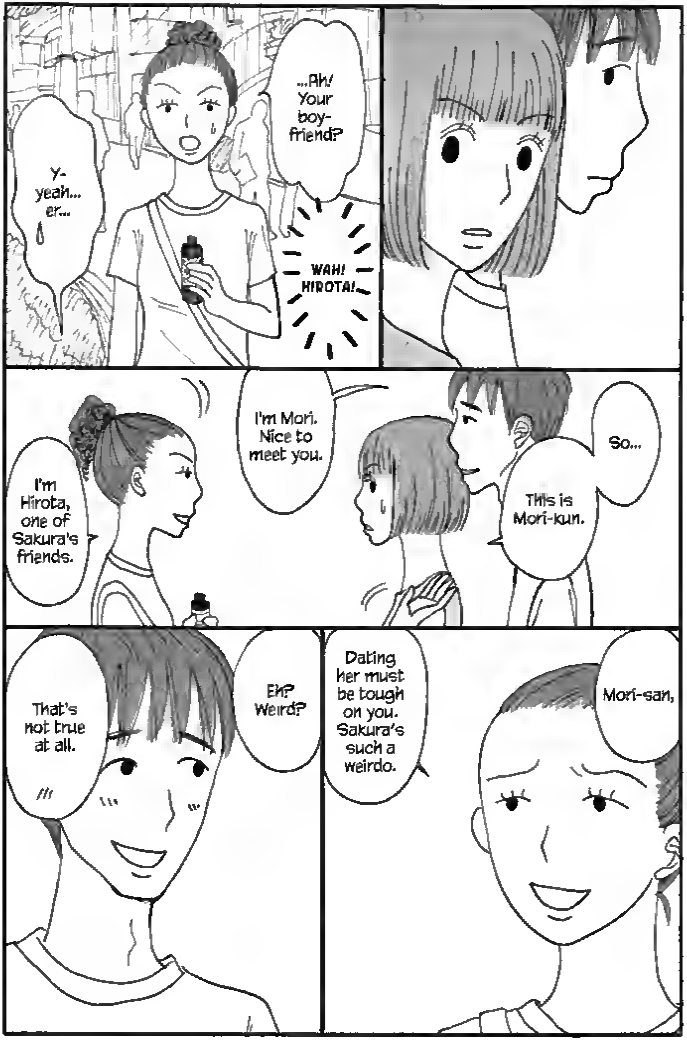

What's up with that...?
Richi.
So where are you from?
Ah-hah.
Now, I want hot chocolate.
But...
That means that you've been in Tokyo all your life.
That's so awe-some.
Here. Tokyo. On the west side of it.
How about you?
And his watch is from who knows where...
So his shoes are Con-verse...? (Well, that's okay.)
Awesome? The only amazing thing is that I live in Tokyo, right?!

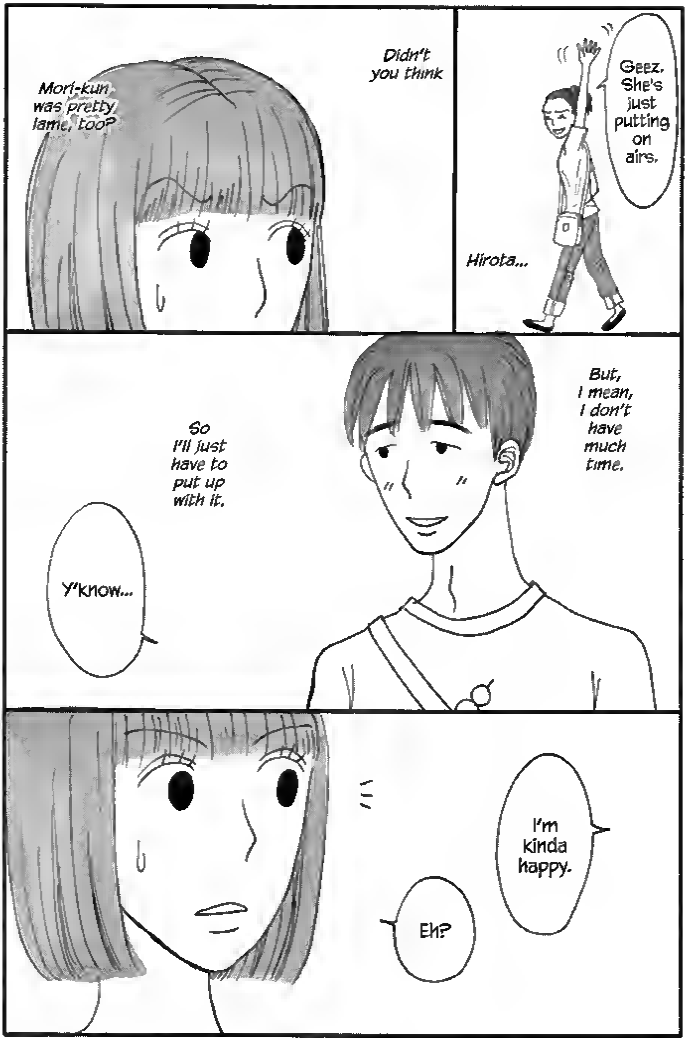

※ Her idealization
However lame he might be, a ZUCCa wristwatch would give him a few points...
But it's too expensive to give him one or make him buy one...
Oh yeah
Hey, let's go shopping.
MORI-KUN, THIS WOULD LOOK GREAT ON YOU!!
EHH? Do you really think so?
YEAH!!
Buy it!!
But I think I already have enough tee shirts. It'd just be a waste...
It's only 2900 yen!! It's super cheap!!
Buy it!! Wear it!! Now!!

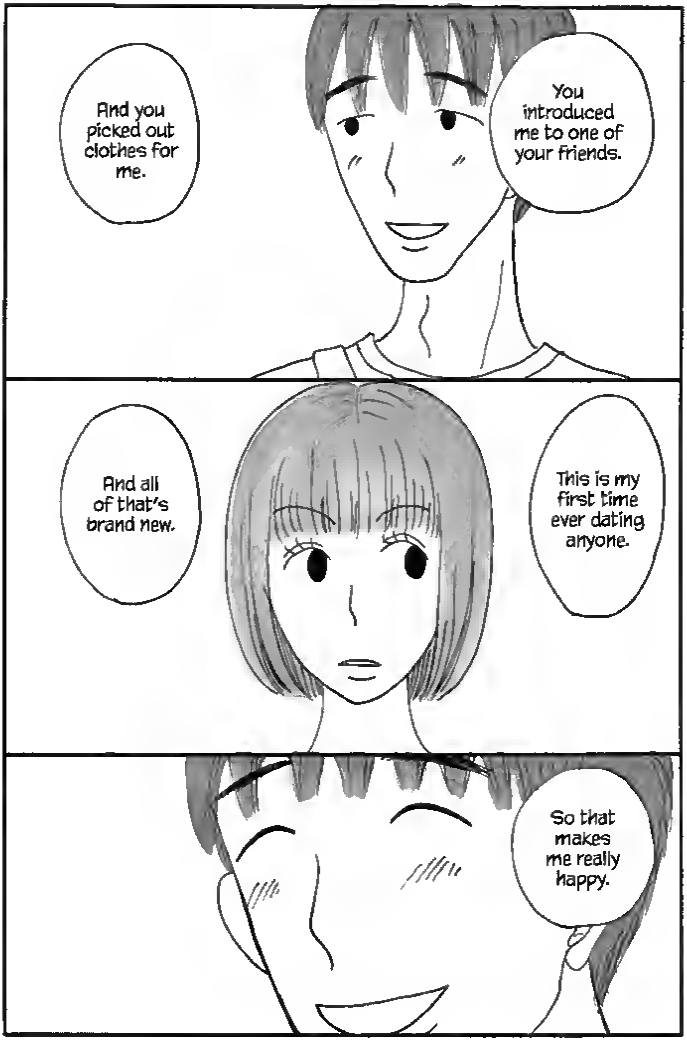

So if I'm not careful, we won't be able to have any fun.
I'll hold off.
Yeah.
But we're going to meet up every day.
Cheapskate!!
It was only 2,900 yen!!
If your girlfriend's studying fashion design,
パライライア
Shouldn't you think you need to pay attention to your own clothes, too?!
Um, Sakura-chan,


...AH!
Can I ask you something?
Why did you agree to go out with me?
He'd just get angry, right...?
If I told him I just wanted someone with me when the world ended...
If I don't hurry...
That's because we're all going to die...
And one more thing.
Why did you say you wanted to make good memories this month?

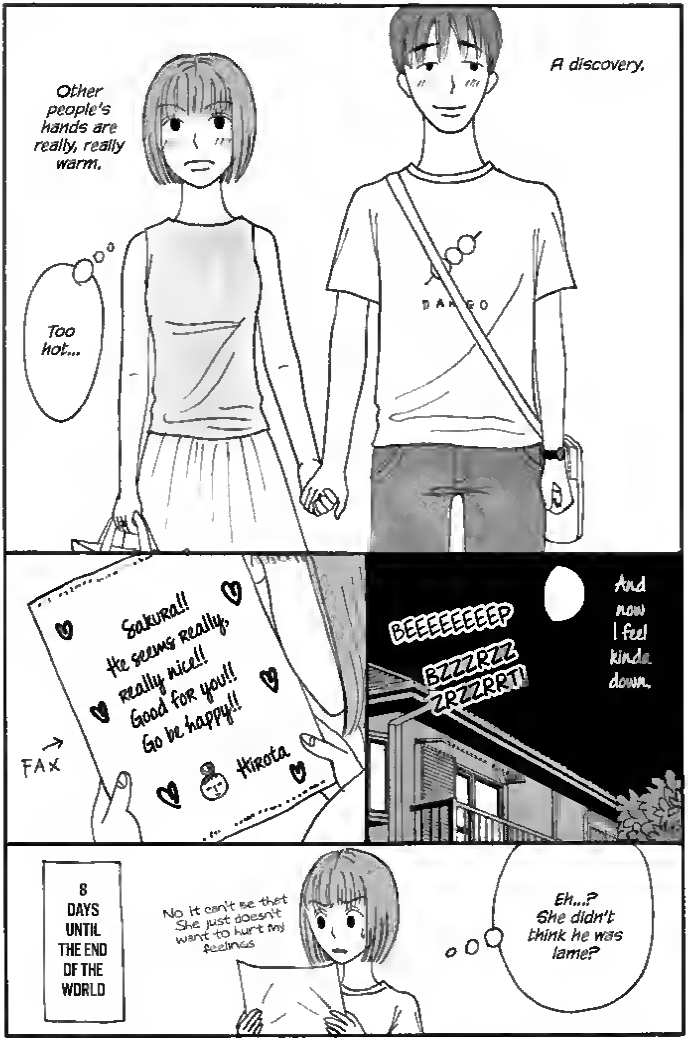

I want to learn more about you, Sakura-chan.
When you're ready to tell me, just let me know.
DAN
Would this guy...
...understand why I'm worried?
Sakura?
EH?


...Ah! Your boy-friend?
Y-yeah... er...
WAH! HIROTA!
So...
This is Mori-kun.
I'm Mori. Nice to meet you.
I'm Hirota, one of Sakura's friends.
Mori-san,
Dating her must be tough on you. Sakura's such a weirdo.
EH? Weird?
That's not true at all.


Didn't you think
Mori-kun was pretty lame, too?
Geez. She's just putting on airs.
Hirota...
But, I mean, I don't have much time.
So I'll just have to put up with it.
Y'know...
I'm kinda happy.
Eh?


You introduced me to one of your friends.
And you picked out clothes for me.
This is my first time ever dating anyone.
And all of that's brand new.
So that makes me really happy.

EHP!
Can I hold your hand?
Um...
How many more firsts will I have...
...before I die?
It's my first time doing any of this, too.
Sure... I guess...
Er...
Um...


A discovery.
Other people's hands are really, really warm.
Too hot...
Sakura!! It seems really, really nice!! Good for you!! Go be happy!!
Hiroto
FAX
BEEEEEEEEP
BZZZRZZ ZRZZRRT
And now I feel kinda down.
8 DAYS UNTIL THE END OF THE WORLD
No. It can't be that. She just doesn't want to hurt my feelings
Eh...? She didn't think he was lame?

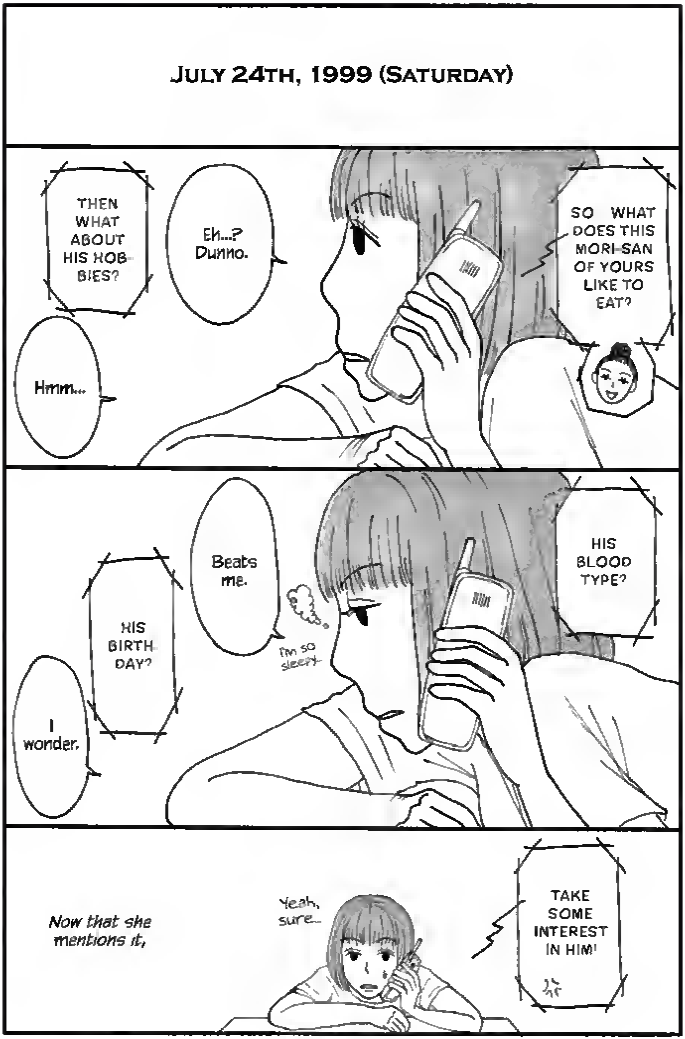
One Snowshoe *presents*

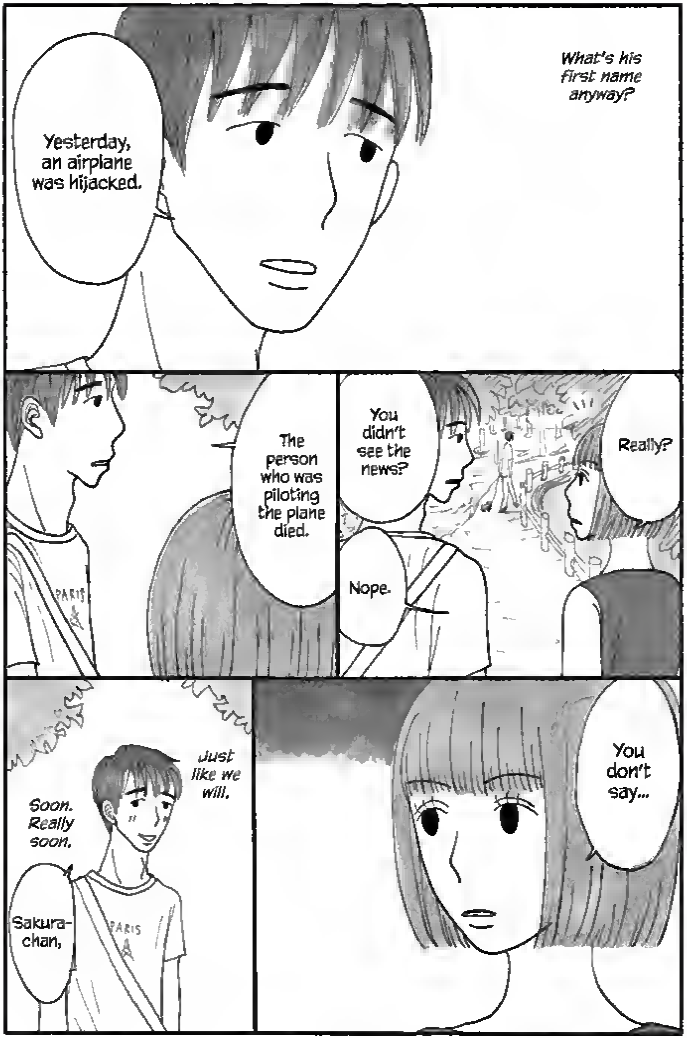
Nostradamus Love

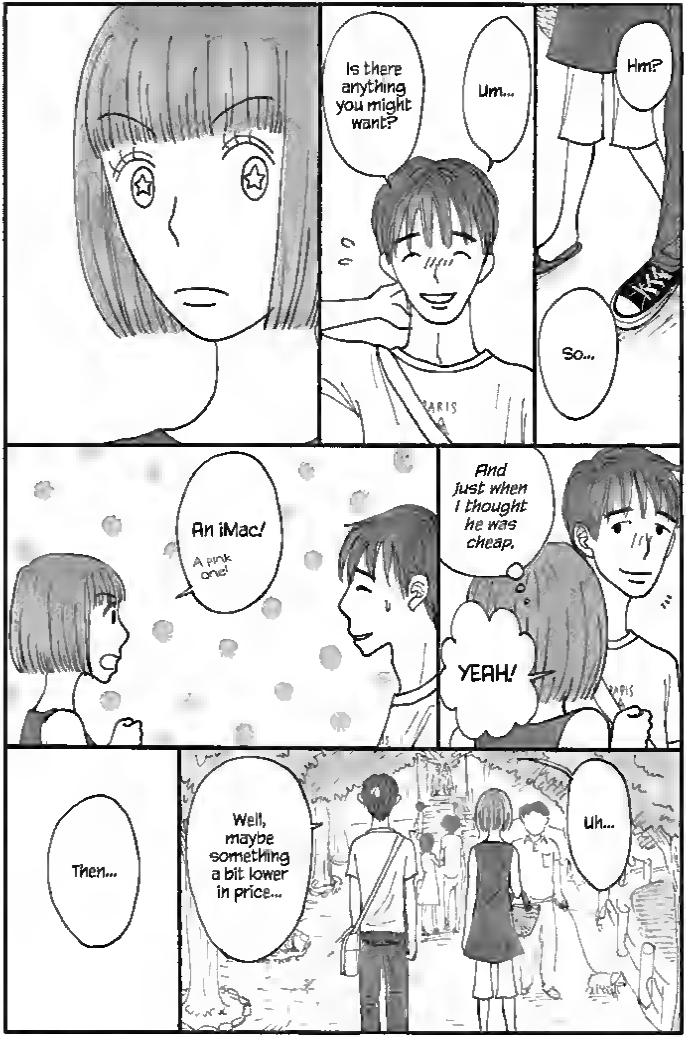
by Fuyukawa Tomoko

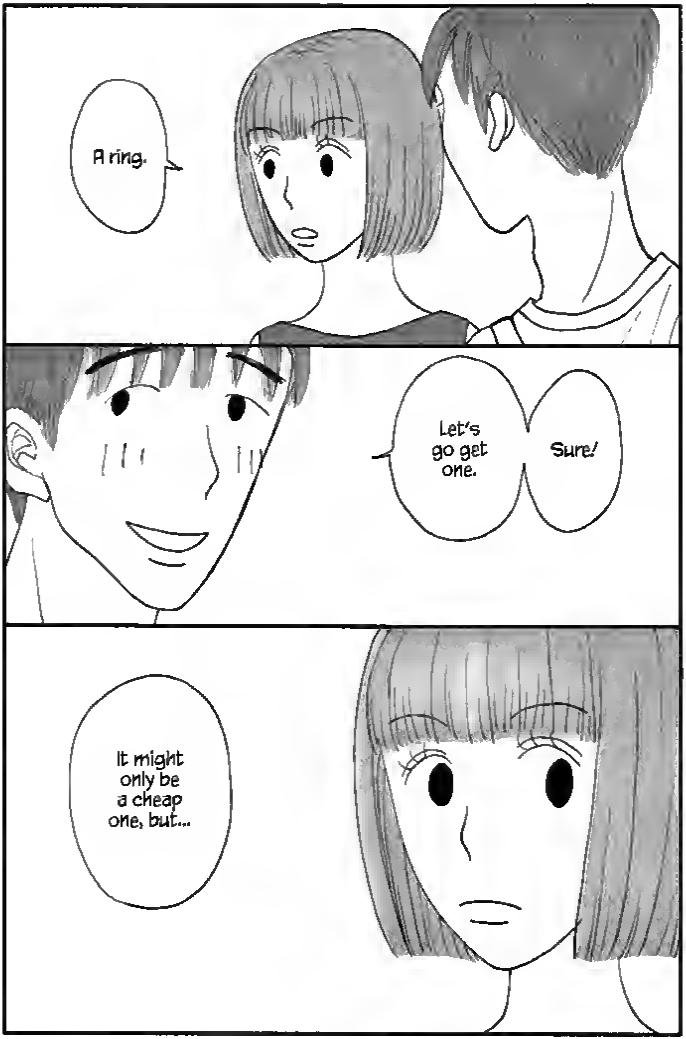
translated and lettered by xhirx
cleaned by Lucy Kim
proofread by kenmar and tinyjet
redraw courtesty Martin G.
onesnowshoe.tumblr.com

Chapter 4

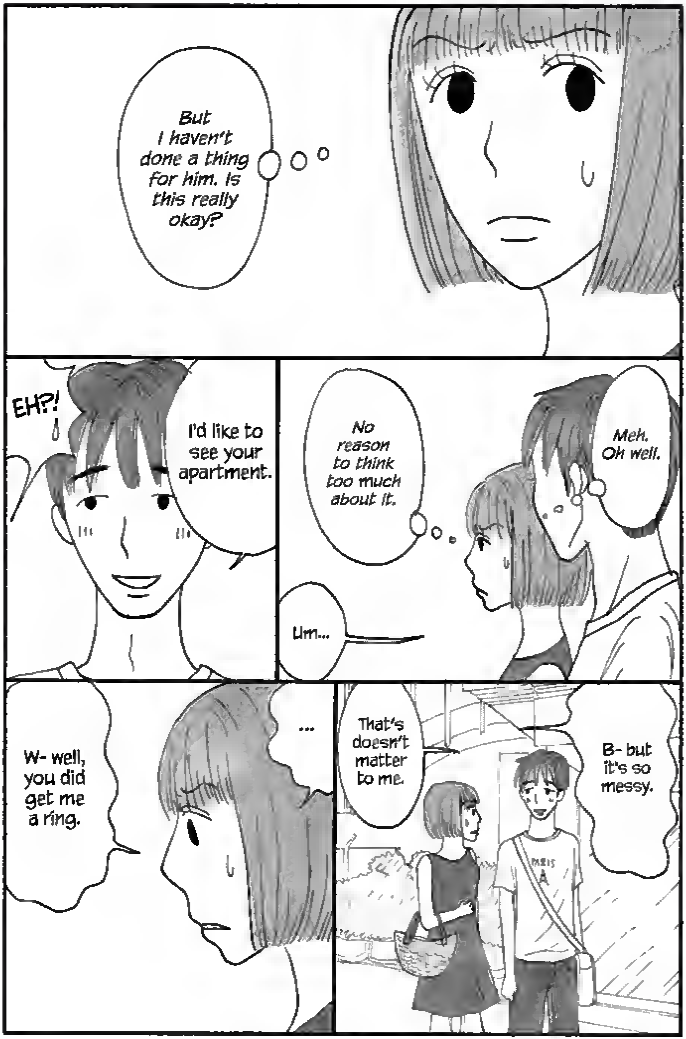

JULY 24TH, 1999 (SATURDAY)
SO WHAT DOES THIS MORI-SAN OF YOURS LIKE TO EAT?
Eh...? Dunno.
THEN WHAT ABOUT HIS HOBBIES?
Hmm...
HIS BLOOD TYPE?
Beats me.
I'm so sleepy.
HIS BIRTH DAY?
I wonder.
TAKE SOME INTEREST IN HIM!
Yeah, sure...
Now that she mentions it,

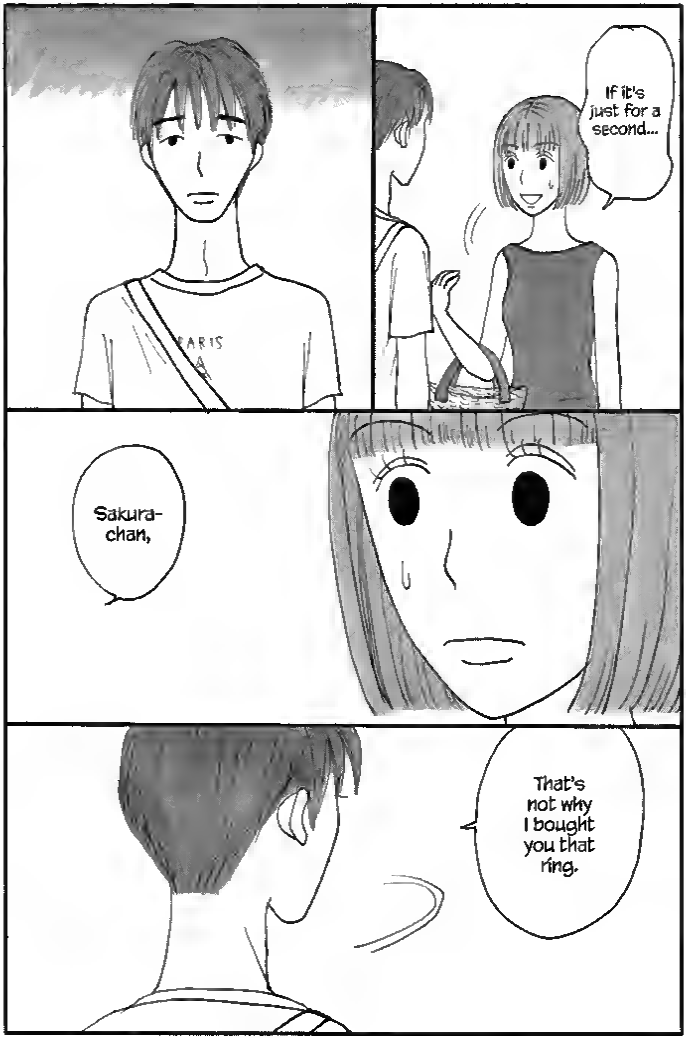

What's his first name anyway?
Yesterday, an airplane was hijacked.
The person who was piloting the plane died.
You didn't see the news?
Really?
Nope.
You don't say...
Just like we will.
Soon. Really soon.
Sakura-chan,
PARIS
PARIS

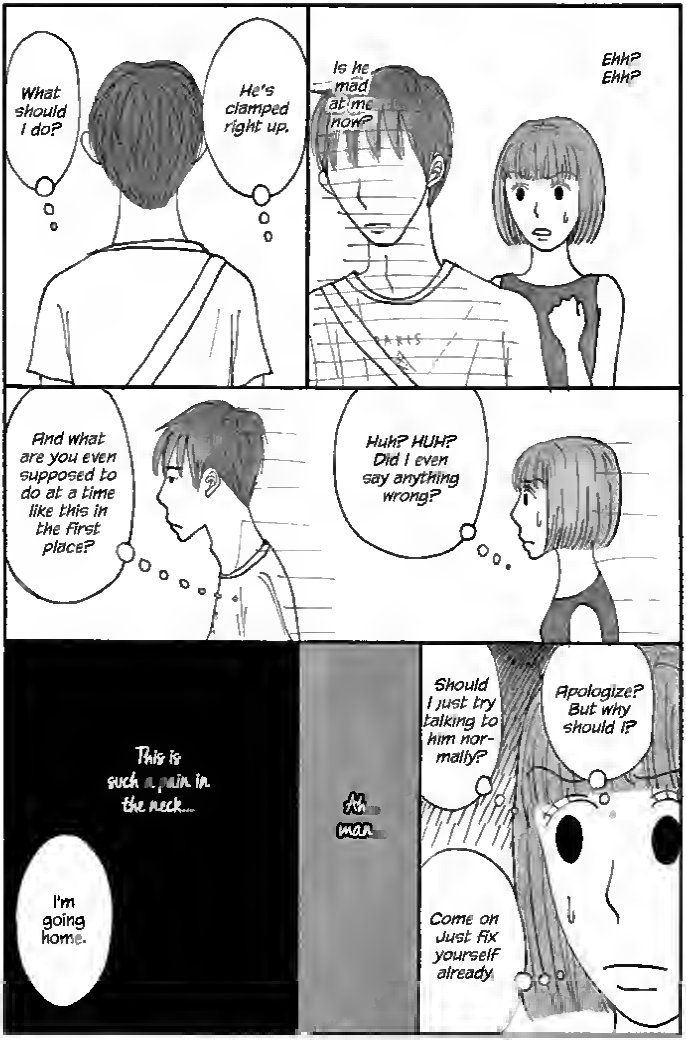

Hm?
Um...
Is there anything you might want?
So...
An iMac!
A pink one!
And just when I thought he was cheap.
YEAH!
Uh...
Well, maybe something a bit lower in price...
Then...

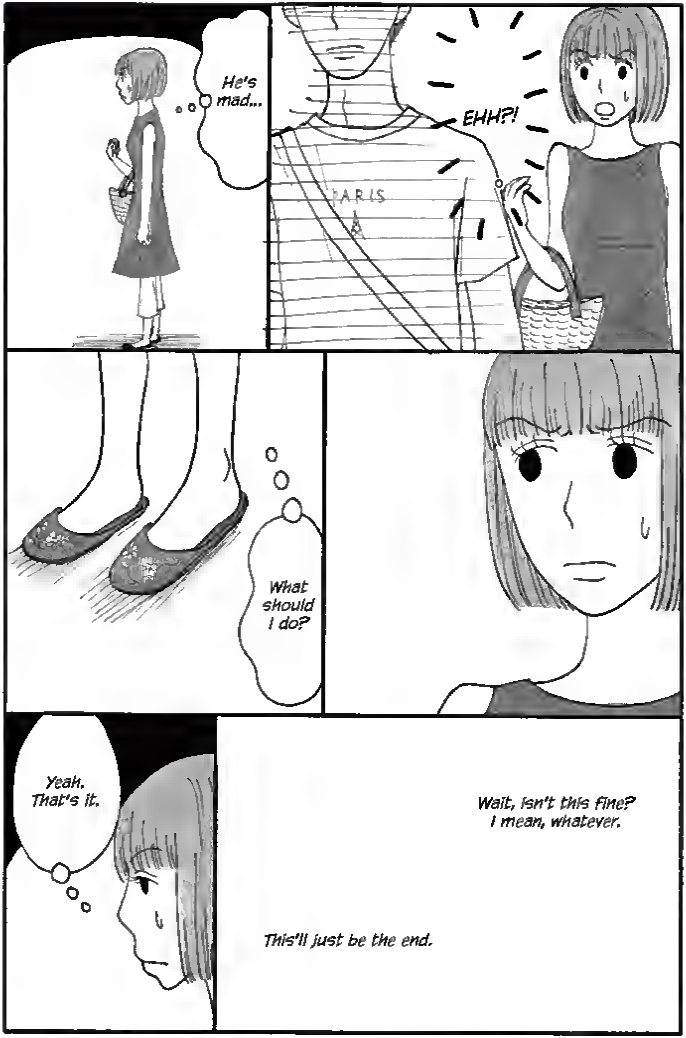

A ring.
Let's go get one.
Sure!
It might only be a cheap one, but...

Having a boyfriend's pretty nice, huh?
Sure thing.
Thanks.
That's great!
And they give you compliments.
They buy you what you want.
Huh? Sure.
Happy?


But I haven't done a thing for him. Is this really okay?
EH?!
I'd like to see your apartment.
No reason to think too much about it.
Meh. Oh well.
Um...
W- well, you did get me a ring.
...
That's doesn't matter to me.
B- but it's so messy.


If it's just for a second...
Sakura-chan,
That's not why I bought you that ring.


What should I do?
He's clamped right up.
Is he mad at me now?
Ehh? Ehh?
And what are you even supposed to do at a time like this in the first place?
Huh? HUH? Did I even say anything wrong?
This is such a pain in the neck...
I'm going home.
Ah man...
Should I just try talking to him normally?
Apologize? But why should I?
Come on Just fix yourself already.


He's mad...
EHH?!
PARIS
What should I do?
Yeah. That's it.
Wait, isn't this fine? I mean, whatever.
This'll just be the end.

"Take some interest in him!"
Well, I guess it was kinda fun.
for three days
Lucky I got this n out of t huh?
I'm going to die soon anyway.
So learning more wouldn't mean anything anyway.

Open.
SHUT
NOW FOR THE LATEST ON THE AIRPLANE HIJACKING...
CLANG
CLANG
CLANG
CLANG
HAHAHA HAHAHA Whyyyy?!
EH-?! No way

Why?
Why am I feeling so gloomy?
7 DAYS UNTIL THE END OF THE WORLD
I'll make up with him.
...Yeah. Tomorrow.
DIARY

One Snowshoe *presents*

Nostradamus Love

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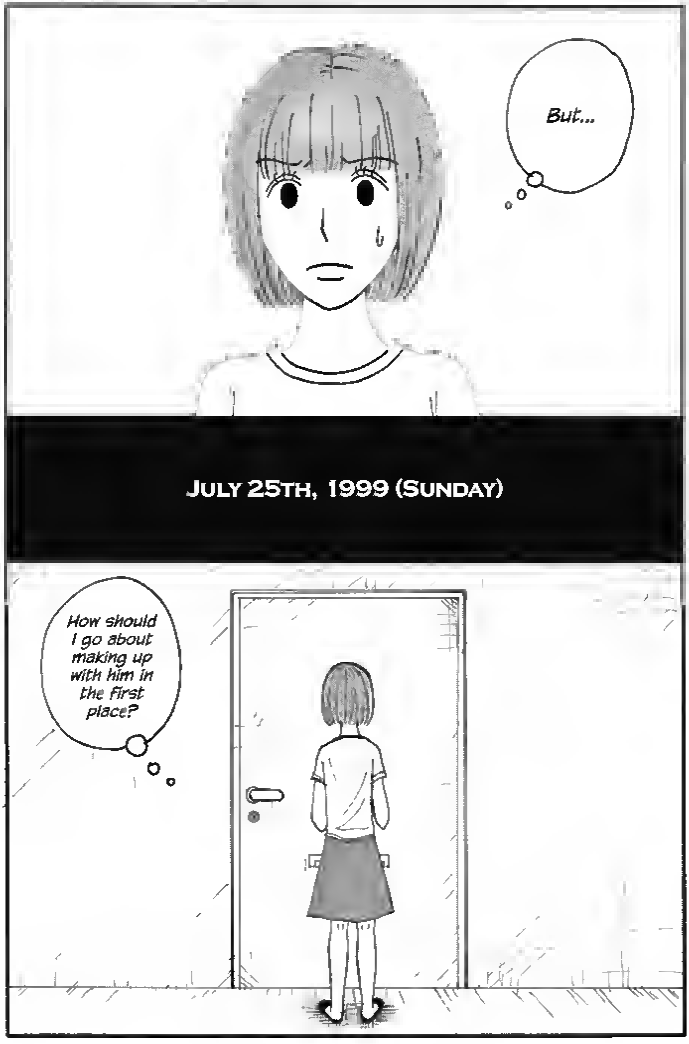
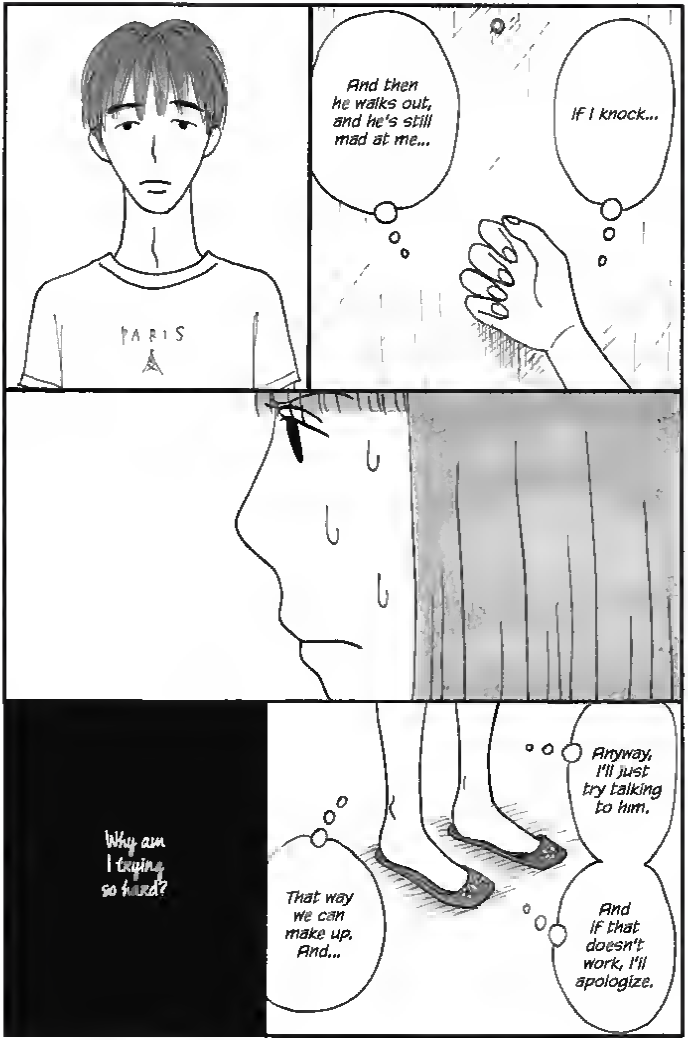
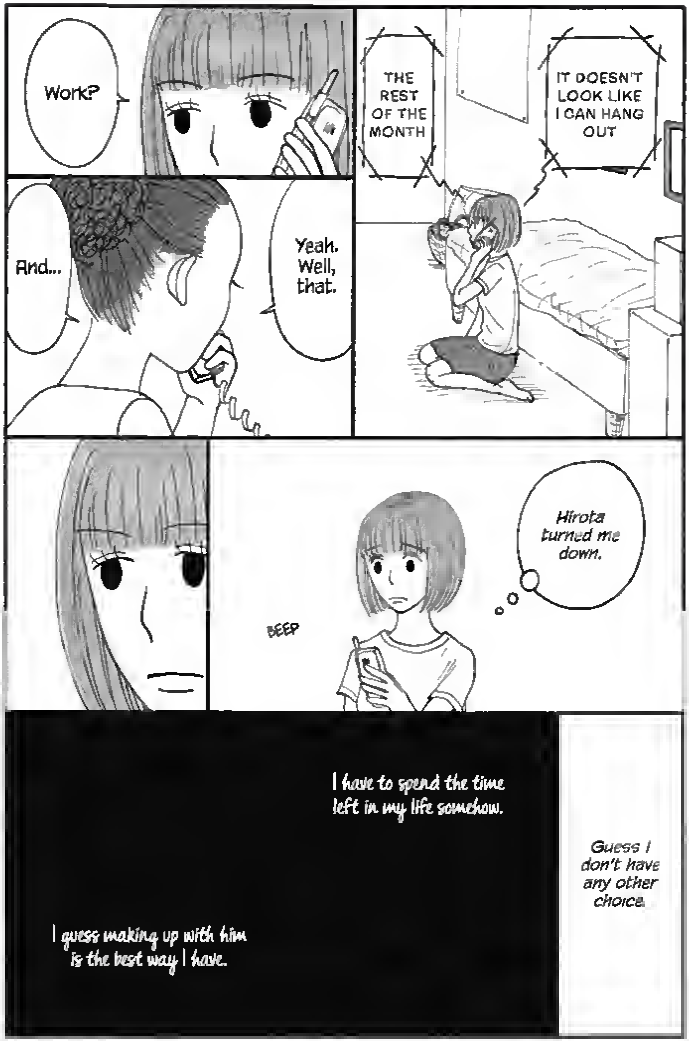
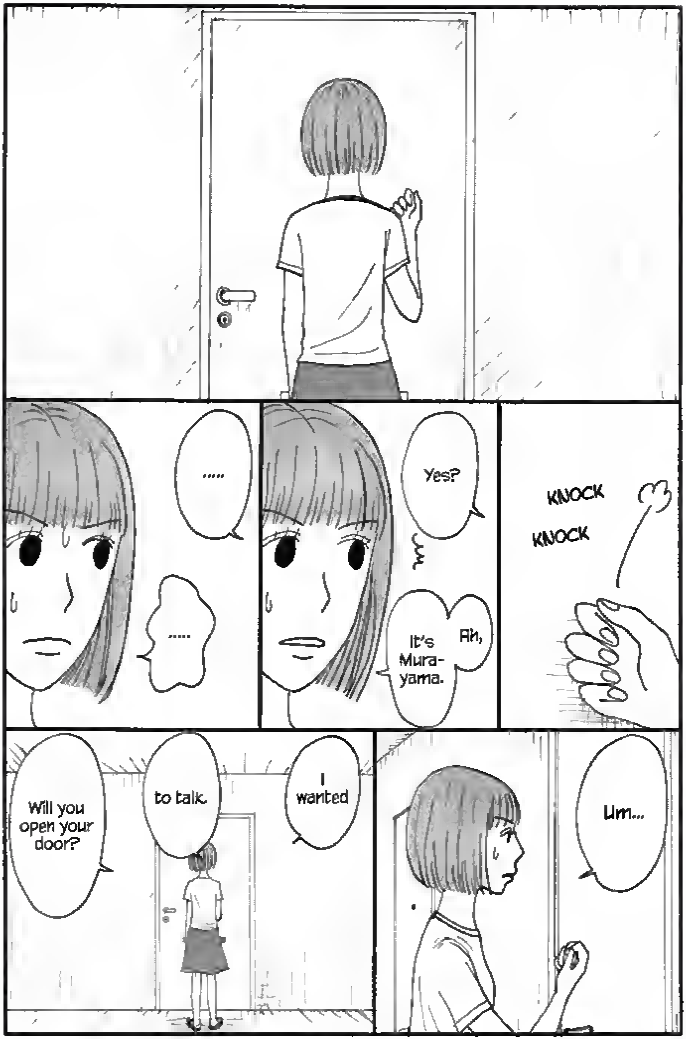
Chapter 5

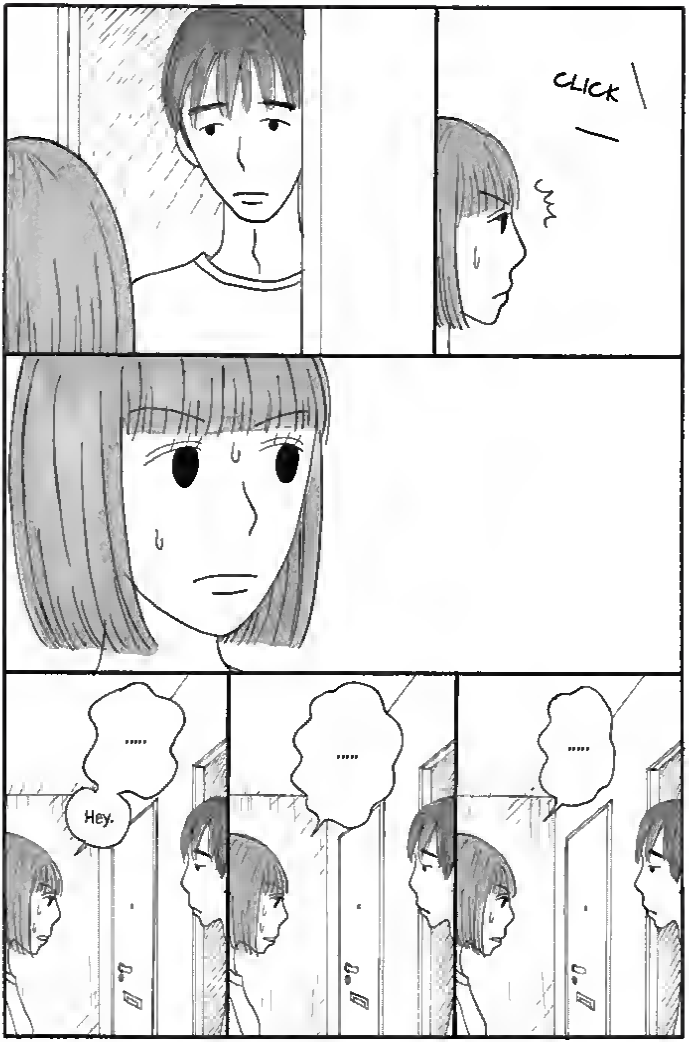

But...
JULY 25TH, 1999 (SUNDAY)
How should I go about making up with him in the first place?

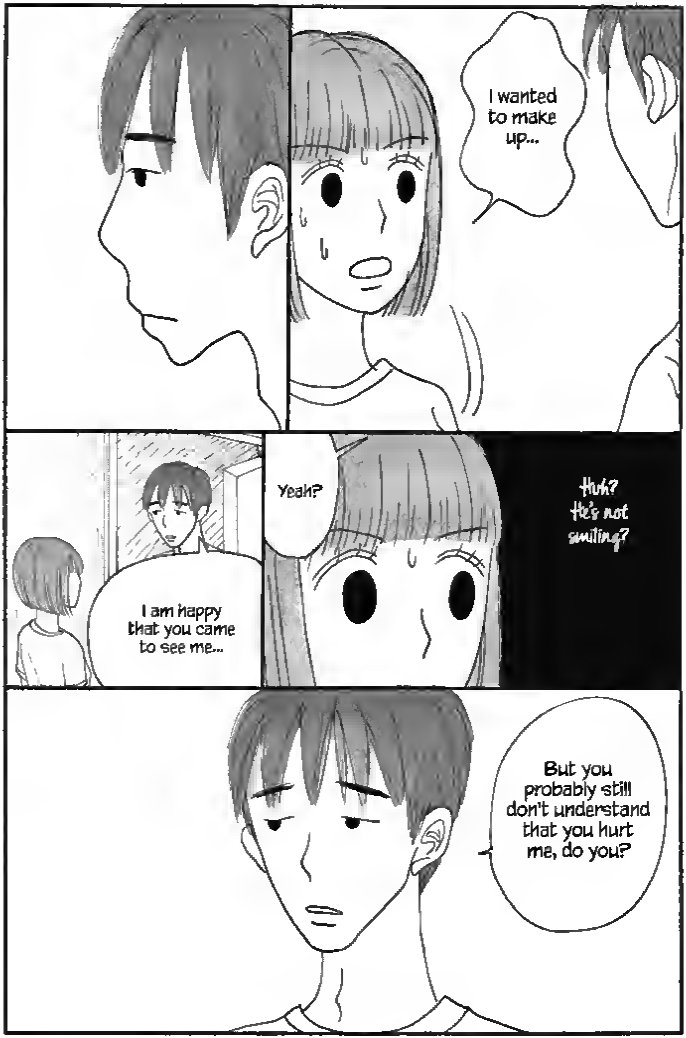

PARIS
And then he walks out, and he's still mad at me...
If I knock...
Why am I trying so hard?
That way we can make up. And...
Anyway, I'll just try talking to him.
And if that doesn't work, I'll apologize.

All I wanted was to have some fun.
I shouldn't have to do something like this.
Enough of this.
Yeah...
SORRY, SAKURA

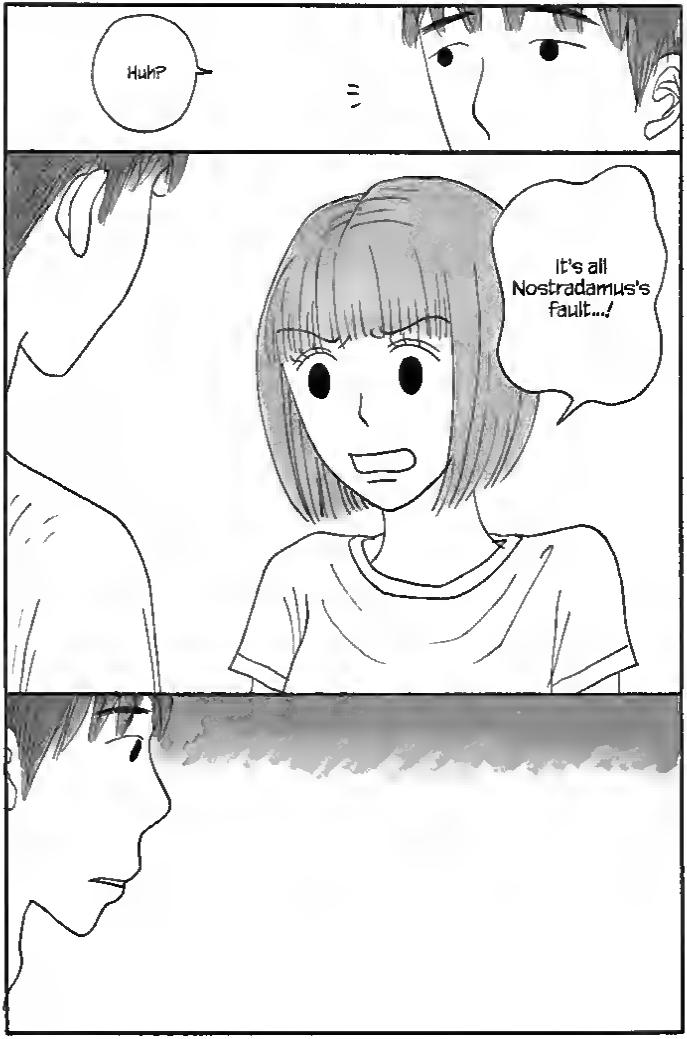

Work?
Yeah. Well, that.
And...
THE REST OF THE MONTH
IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE I CAN HANG OUT
Hirota turned me down.
BEEP
I have to spend the time left in my life somehow.
I guess making up with him is the best way I have.
Guess I don't have any other choice.


.....
.....
Yes?
Ah, It's Murayama.
KNOCK KNOCK
I wanted to talk.
Will you open your door?
Um...

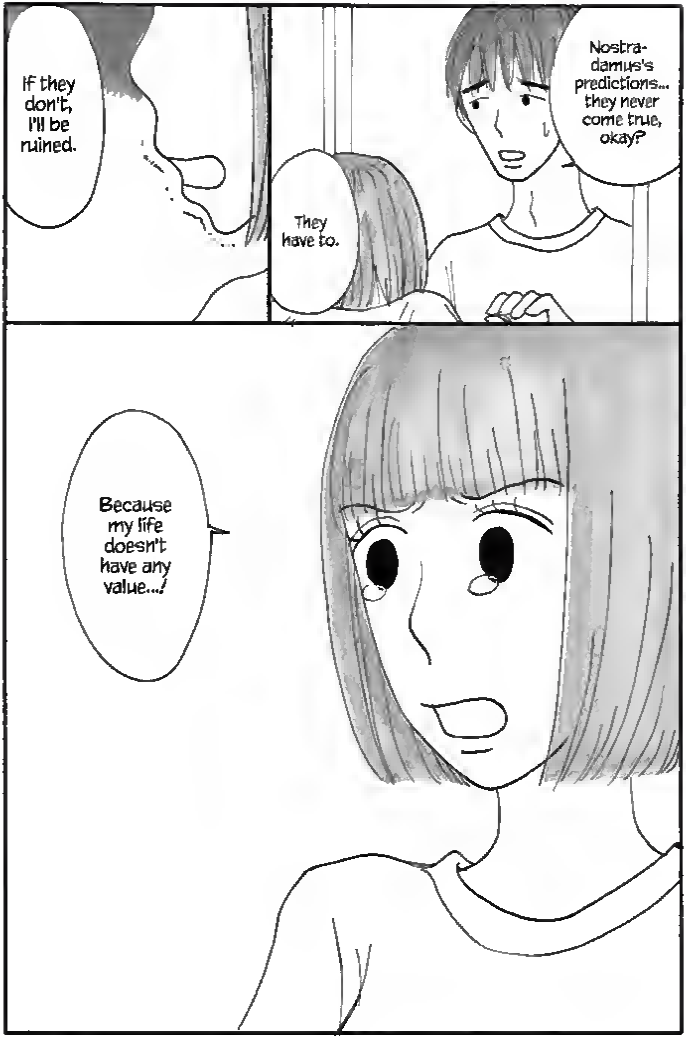

CLICK
.....
Hey.
.....
.....


I wanted to make up...
Yeah?
Huh? He's not smiling?
I am happy that you came to see me...
But you probably still don't understand that you hurt me, do you?

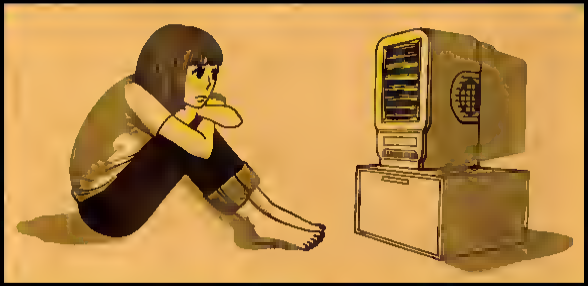
You're...
a little too insensitive to the way other people feel.
I'm a human, too.
Ahh, I guess I'm just
A defective human.
...It's not like I have any choice...


Huh?
It's all Nostradamus's fault...!

I've always known I would die at age 19.
Career Aspirations
Year
Class
1st choice
2nd choice
3rd choice
So I never gave a second thought to anything that felt like a hassle.
And I haven't done all kinds of things
I just...
Sakura chan?
Ran away.
So I don't understand any of that stuff...!


If they don't, I'll be ruined.
They have to.
Nostra-damus's predictions... they never come true, okay?
Because my life doesn't have any value...!

I'm sorry for saying something so weird. I'm going home.
6 DAYS UNTIL THE END OF THE WORLD



One Snowshoe *presents*

Nostradamus Love

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translated and lettered by shirx
cleaned by Lucy Kim
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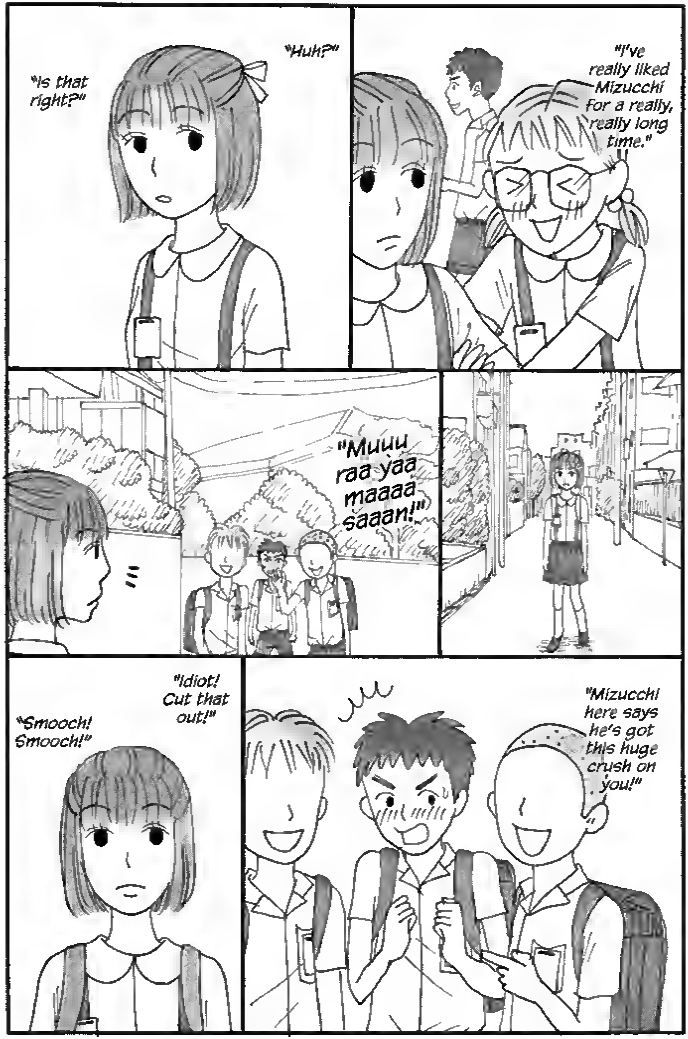
onesnowshoe.tumblr.com

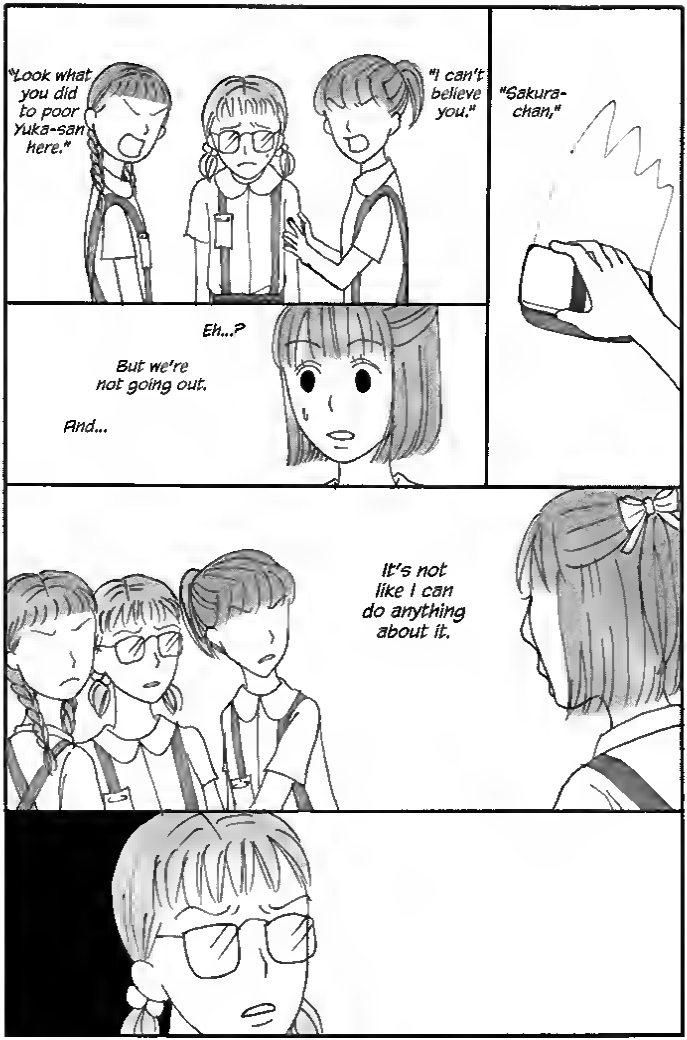
Chapter 6

JULY 26TH, 1999 (MONDAY)
THIS IS THE 9:00 NEWS...
I slept the day away...

It's hot.
I'm not good...
...at understanding other people at all.
"Hey Sakura-chan!"


"Huh?"
"Is that right?"
"I've really liked Mizucchi for a really, really long time."
"Muuu raa-yaa maaaa saaan!"
"Idiot! Cut that out!"
"Smooch! Smooch!"
"Mizucchi here says he's got this huge crush on you!"

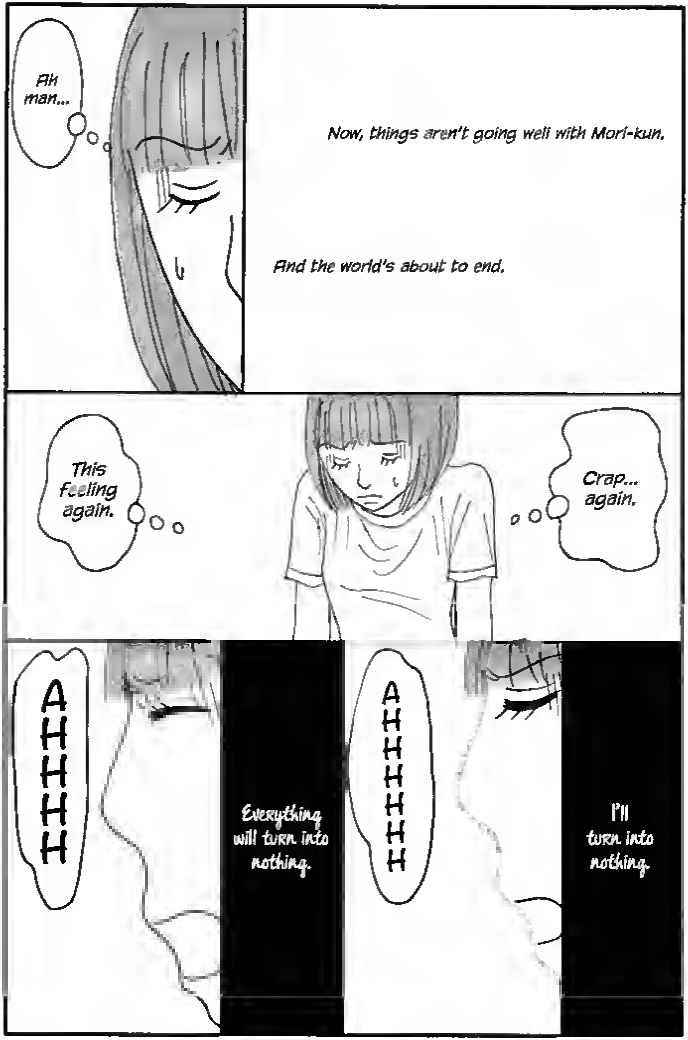
"Okay."
"Sorry Murayama-san."
Smooch!
Smooch!
"I don't like you at all, okay?!"
"Really!"
smoooch smoooch
m
m
BURNING HOT!!!
MARU YAMA
MIZU CCHI

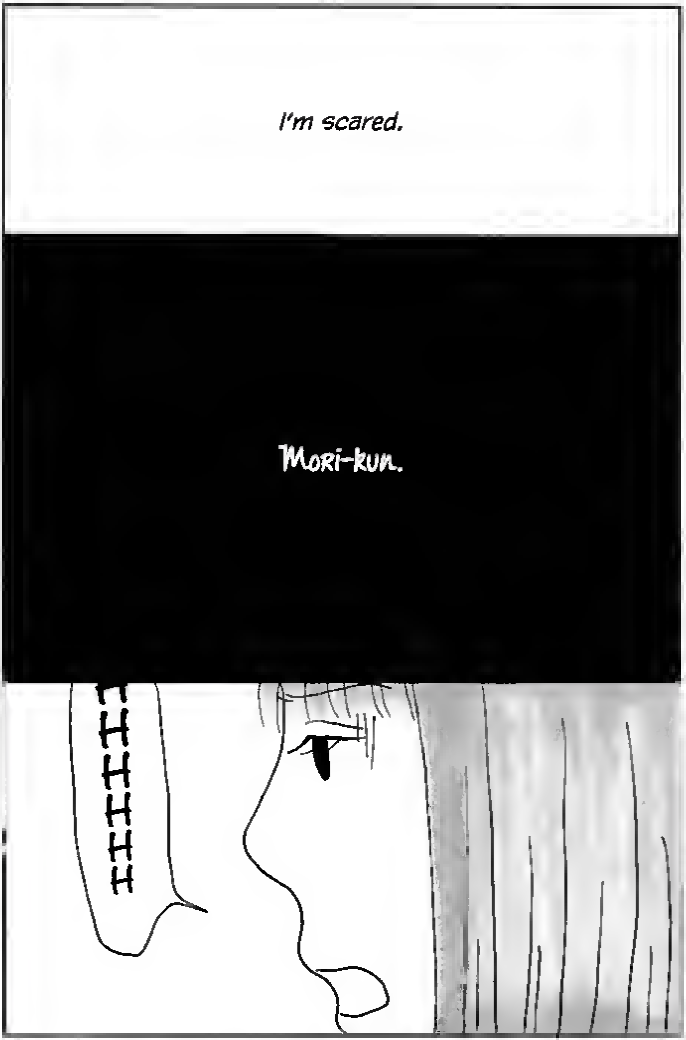

"Look what you did to poor Yuka-san here."
"I can't believe you."
"Sakura-chan,"
Eh...?
But we're not going out.
And...
It's not like I can do anything about it.

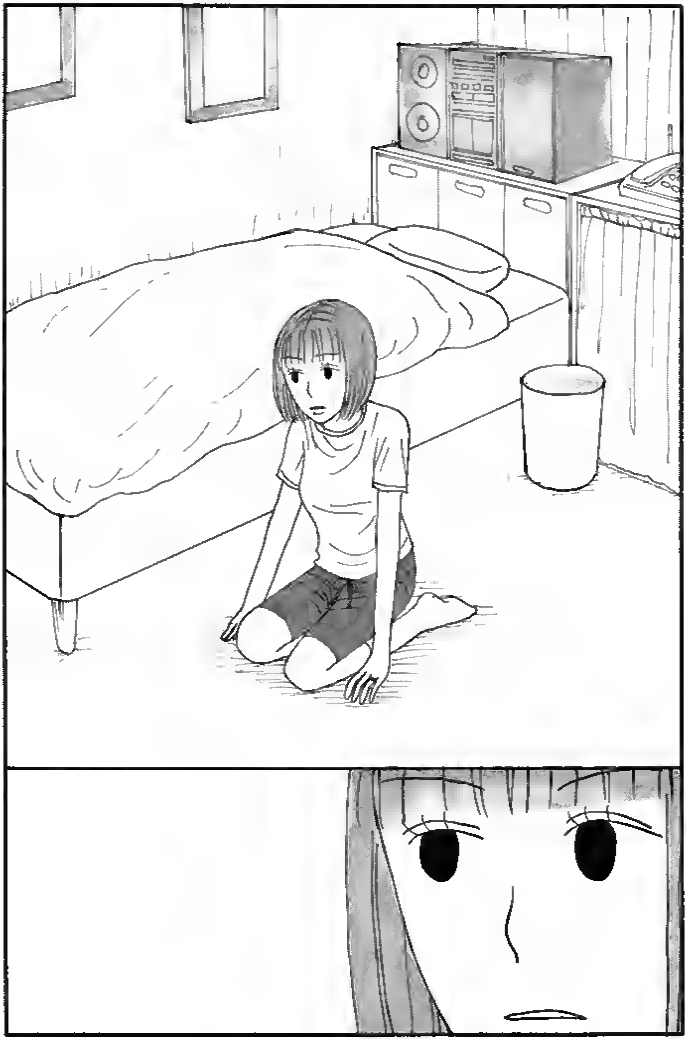
"You're horrible, Sakura-chan."
"Just what do you think people's feelings are?"
People's feelings... are...?
Just what do I think...
"I'm a human, too."

bzzz
fzzz
shhpt
Hirota
We had a fight!
Whose fault?
You know who!
It's all
Nostradamus's
fault!!
scribble
scribble
What did Mori-kun think?
...Was he turned off?
The girl he was dating
suddenly started ranting about Nostradamus.
I'd be turned off.

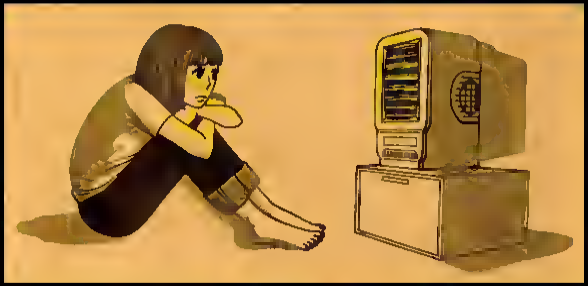
He should be in that room just next door...
but it feels so incredibly far away.
...turned off, huh?
He must be...


Ah man...
Now, things aren't going well with Mori-kun.
And the world's about to end.
This feeling again.
Crap... again.
AHHHH
Everything will turn into nothing.
AHHHHHH
I'll turn into nothing.


I'm scared.
Mori-kun.
HHHHH



...Why?
Whose fault is it? I know who.
It's my fault.
5 DAYS UNTIL THE END OF THE WORLD



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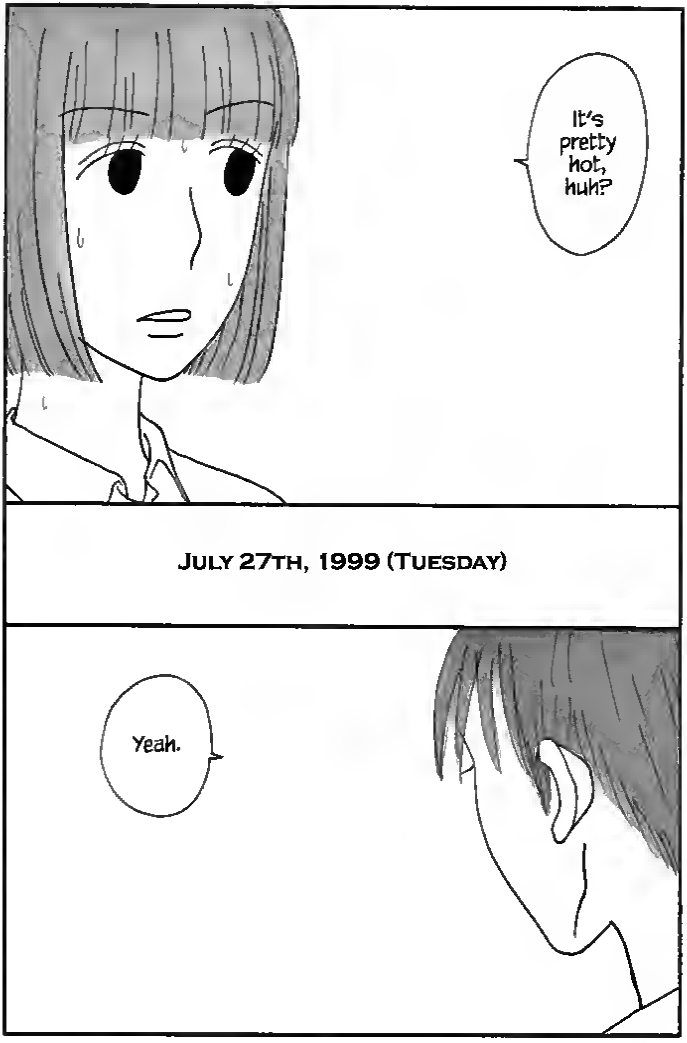
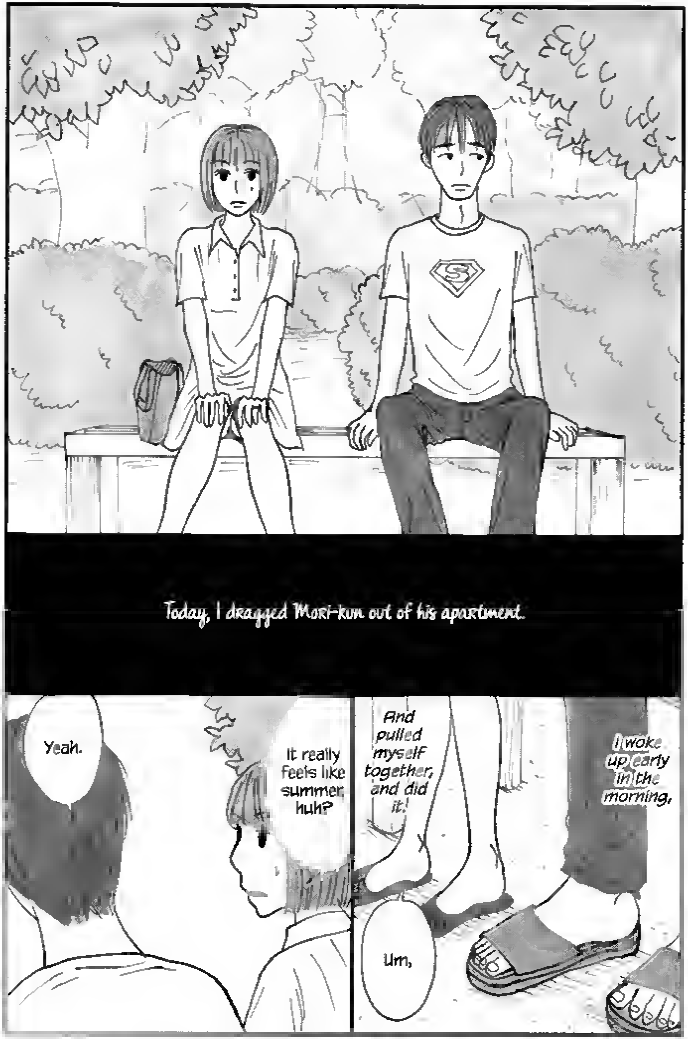
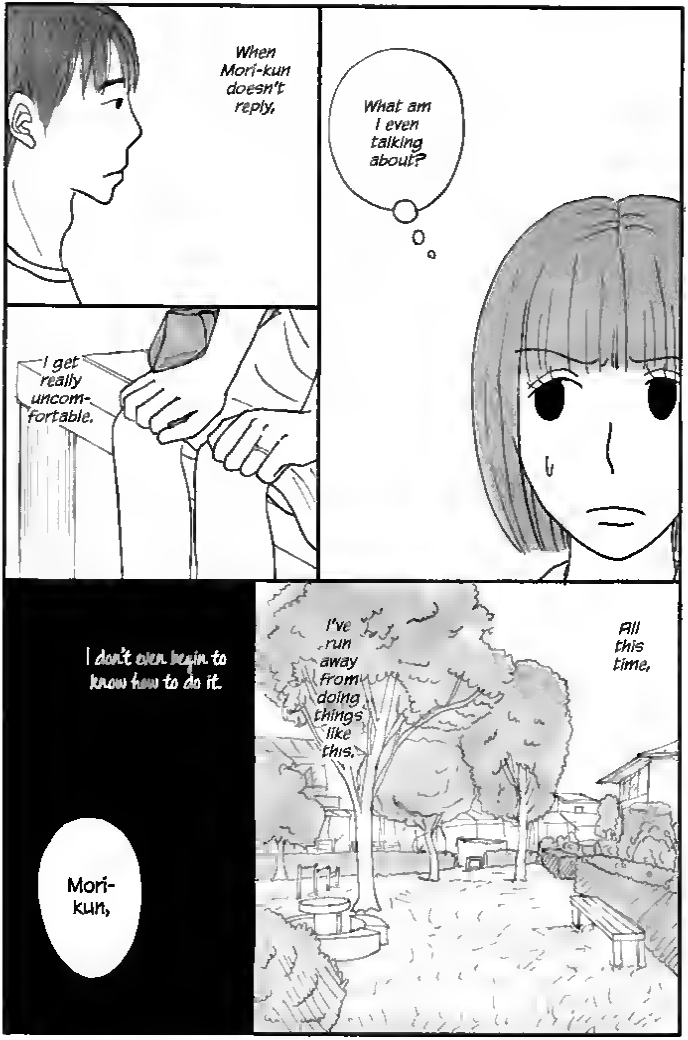
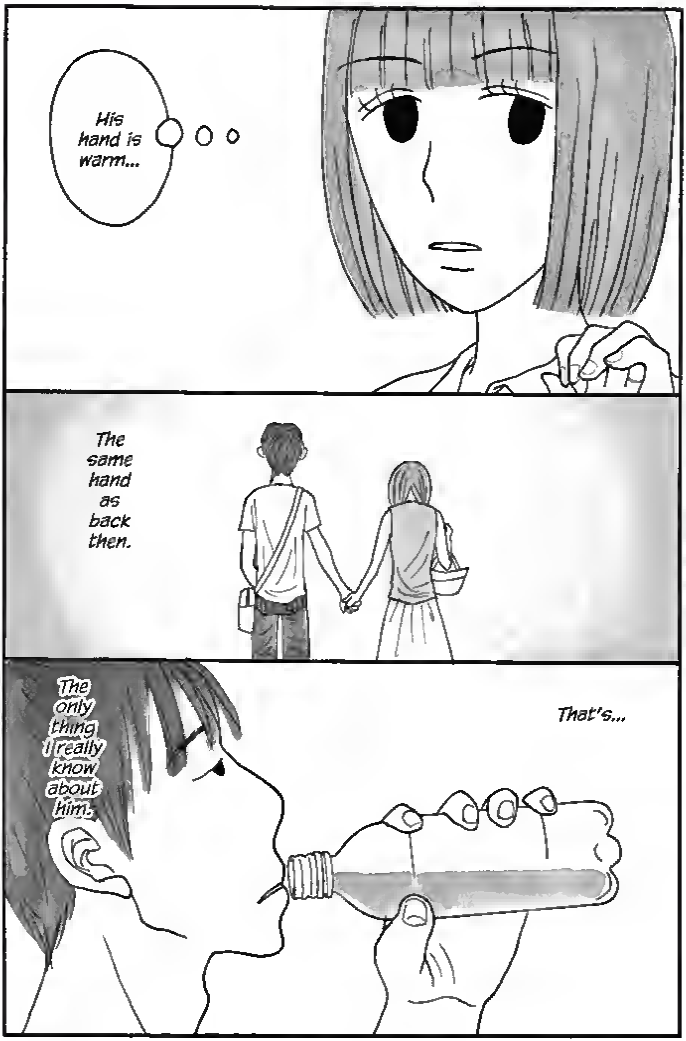
Chapter 7

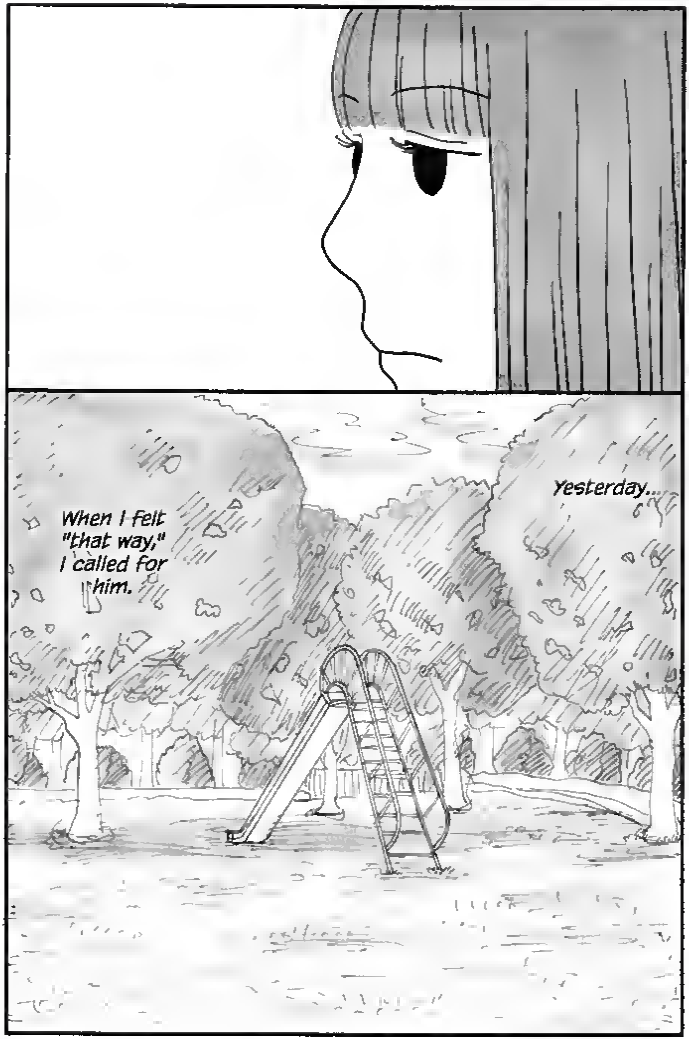

It's pretty hot, huh?
July 27th, 1999 (Tuesday)
Yeah.


Today, I dragged Mori-kun out of his apartment.
I woke up early in the morning,
And pulled myself together, and did it!
Um,
It really feels like summer, huh?
Yeah.

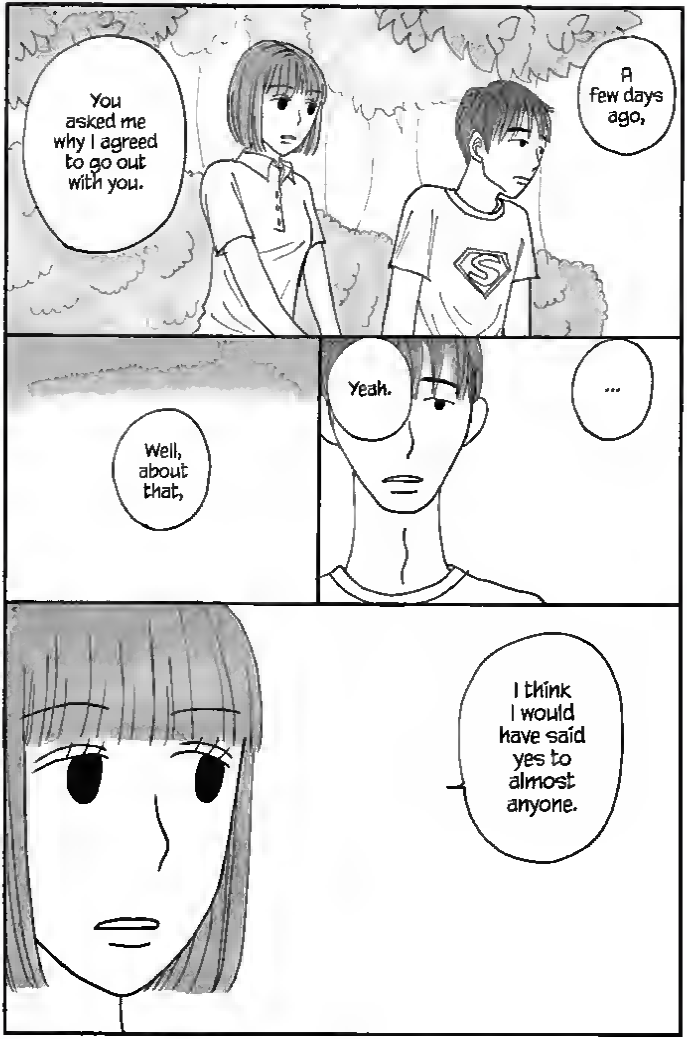

When Mori-kun doesn't reply,
What am I even talking about?
I get really uncom-fortable.
All this time,
I've run away from doing things like this.
I don't even begin to know how to do it.
Mori-kun,

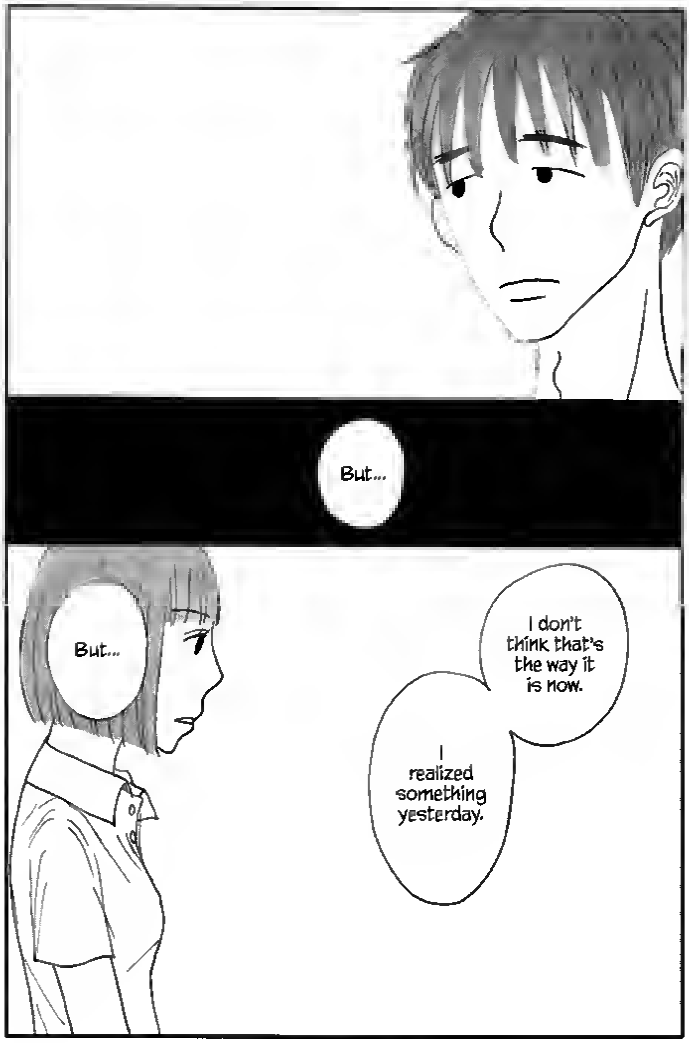
Sure.
...
I brought some barley tea. Want some?
Here.
rustle rustle
Great.

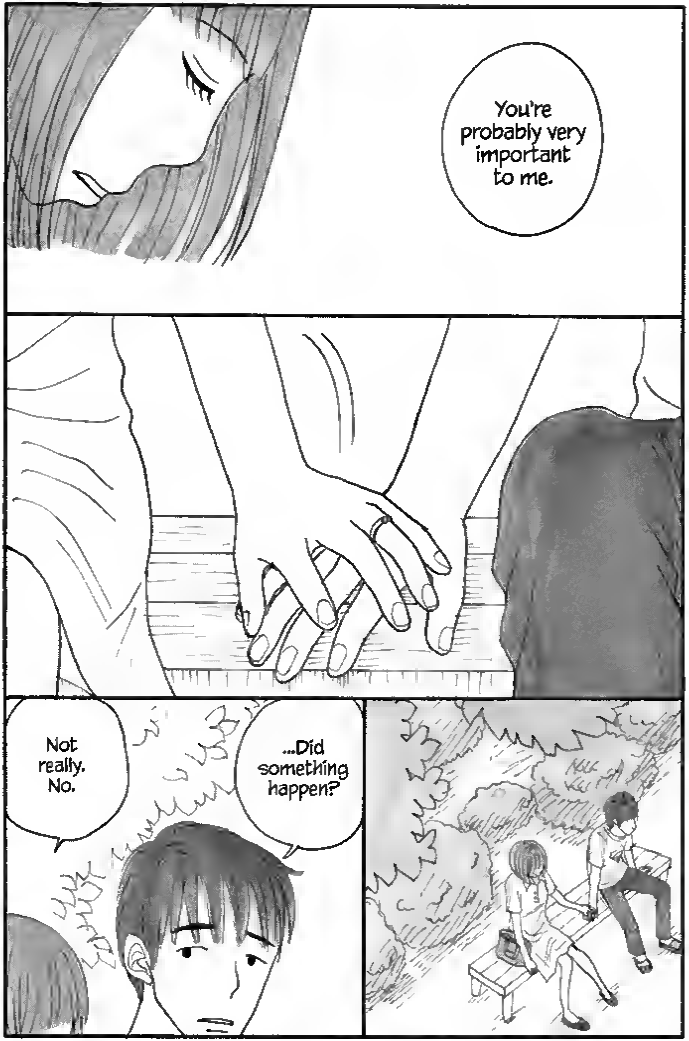

His hand is warm...
The same hand as back then.
That's...
The only thing I really know about him.


When I felt "that way," I called for him.
Yesterday...

I've never done something like that before
No one's name has ever floated into my mind like that.
Hey Mori-kun.

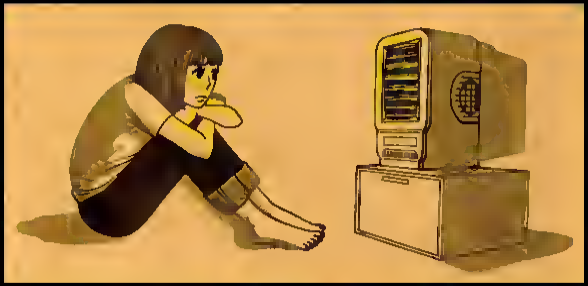

A few days ago,
You asked me why I agreed to go out with you.
...
Yeah.
Well, about that,
I think I would have said yes to almost anyone.


But...
But...
I don't think that's the way it is now.
I realized something yesterday.


You're probably very important to me.
...Did something happen?
Not really. No.

...Is that not okay?

Let me think about it overnight.
4
DAYS UNTIL THE END OF THE WORLD



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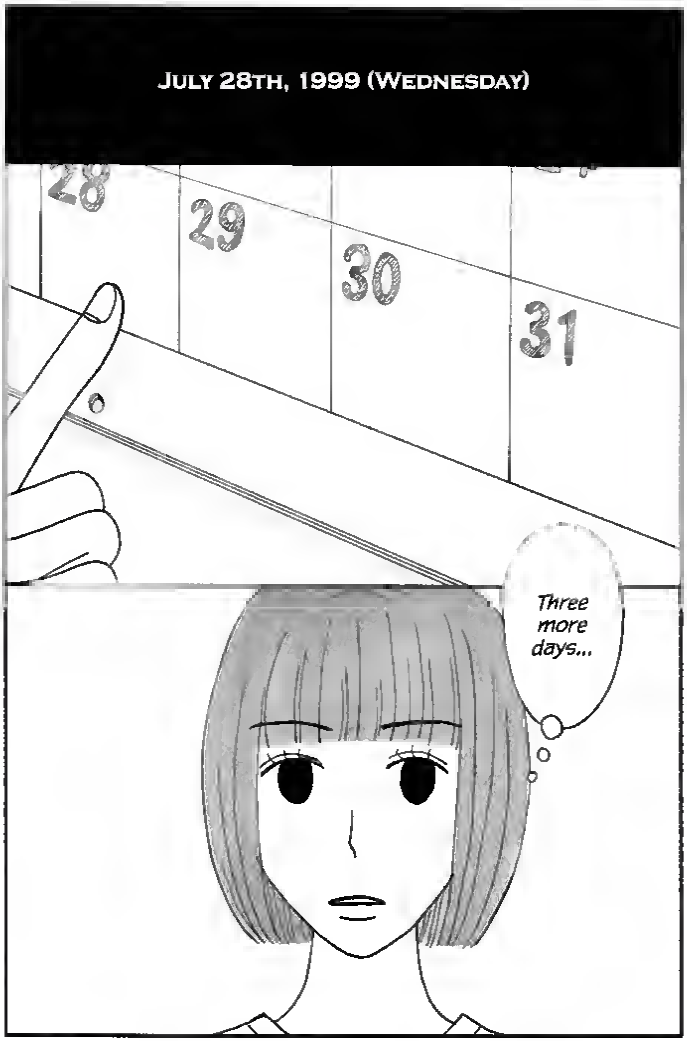
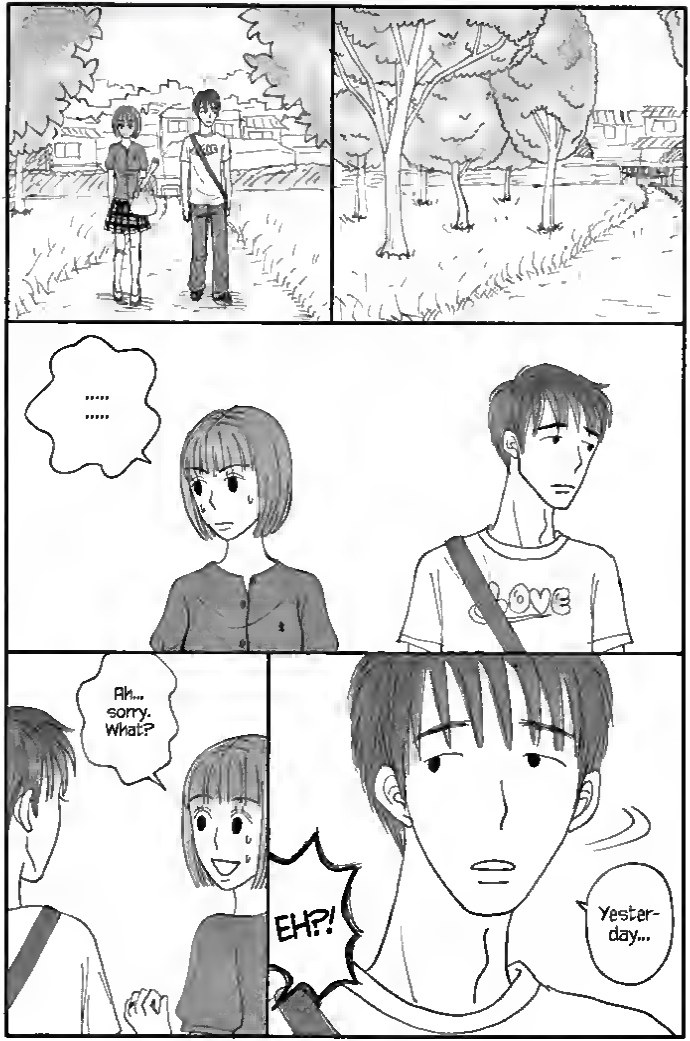
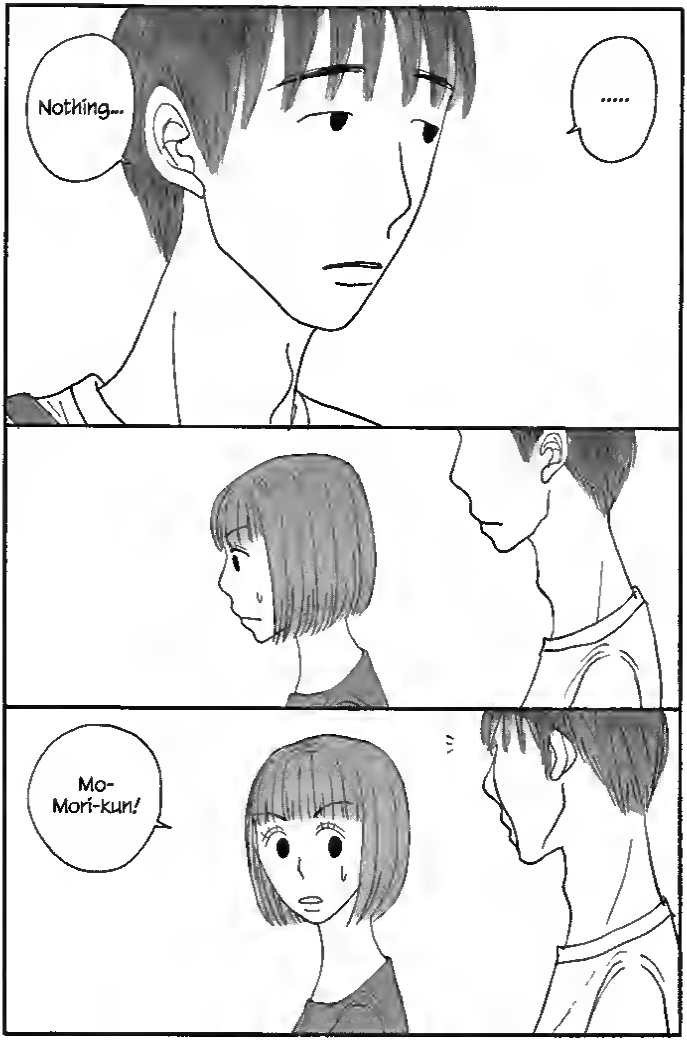
Chapter 8


JULY 28TH, 1999 (WEDNESDAY)
28
29
30
31
Three more days...

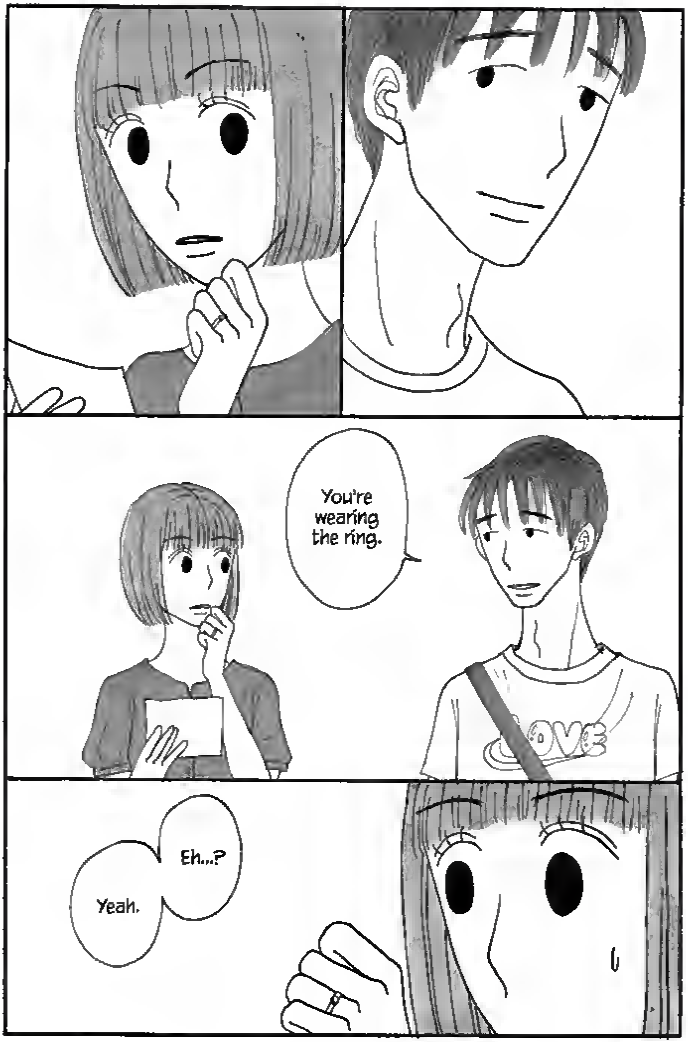
I'm scared...
...to hear Mori-kun's reply.
I can't believe...
...to wait to see if someone will accept you or not.
...how scary it is...

YOUR CALL HAS BEEN FORWARDED TO AN AUTOMATIC
I'll ask Hirota.
She hasn't replied to my FAX either.
What's going on with her?
It's Mori.
KNOCK
KNOCK


.....
.....
Ah... sorry. What?
EH?!
Yester-day...

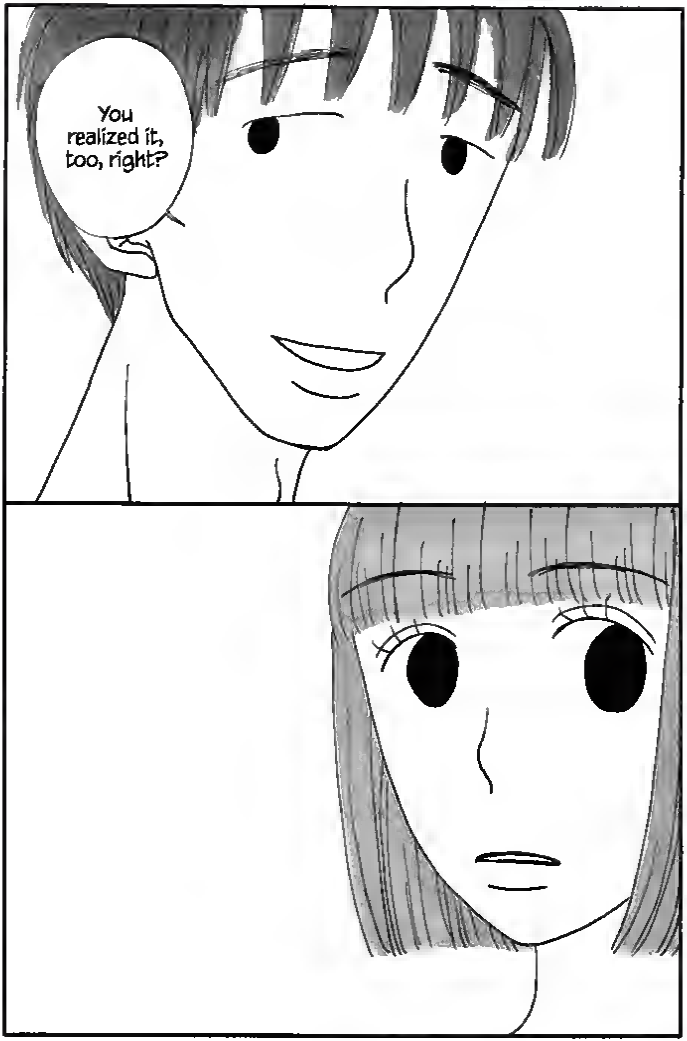

Nothing...
.....
Mo-
Mori-kun!

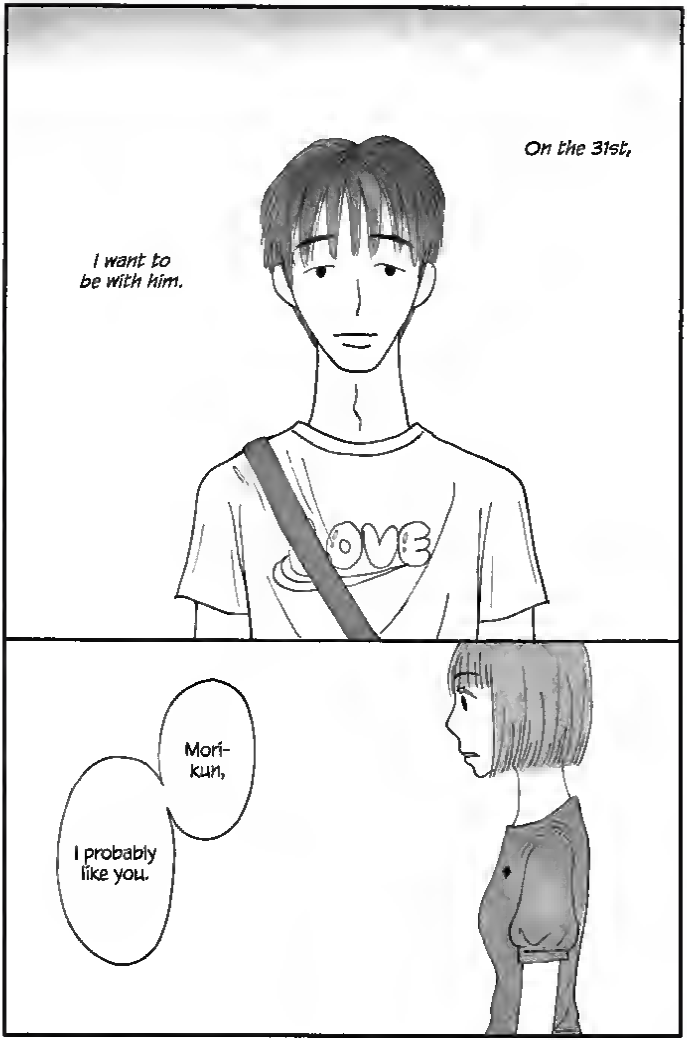
Hey,
Why don't we take a picture?
Hehe!
I never thought that would be your first time in a photo booth!
These are just too funny!
1999/7/28
Let's call today a little anniversary.


You're wearing the ring.
Eh...?
Yeah.

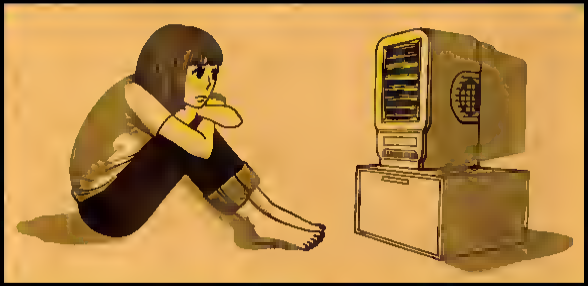
I thought a lot about yesterday...
Sakura-chan,
I think...
...you've probably given up on a lot of things.
But...
I don't think that's the real you.

If Nostra-damus's prophecy isn't right,
Won't your life have value then?
...Yeah, maybe.


You realized it, too, right?


On the 31st,
I want to be with him.
LOVE
Mori-kun,
I probably like you.

3
DAYS
UNTIL
THE END
OF THE
WORLD



One Snowshoe *presents*

Nostradamus Love

by Fujiyukawa Tomoko

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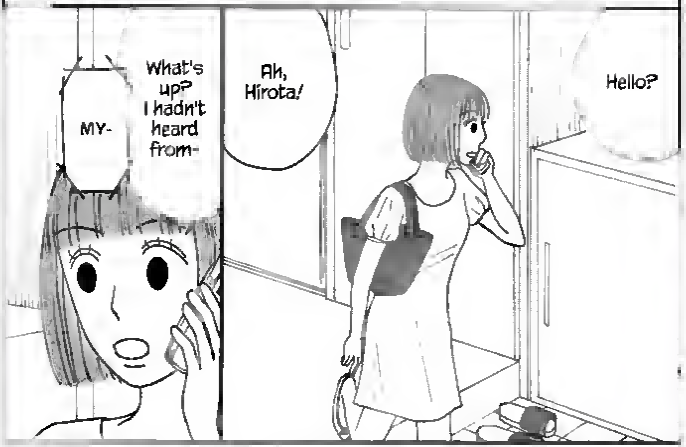
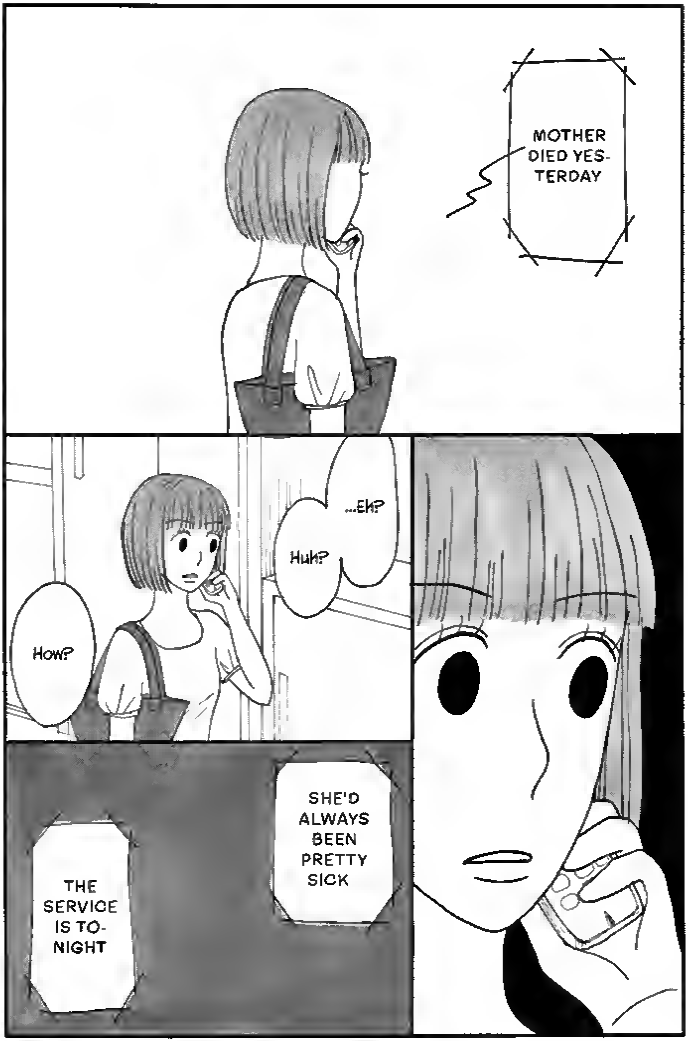
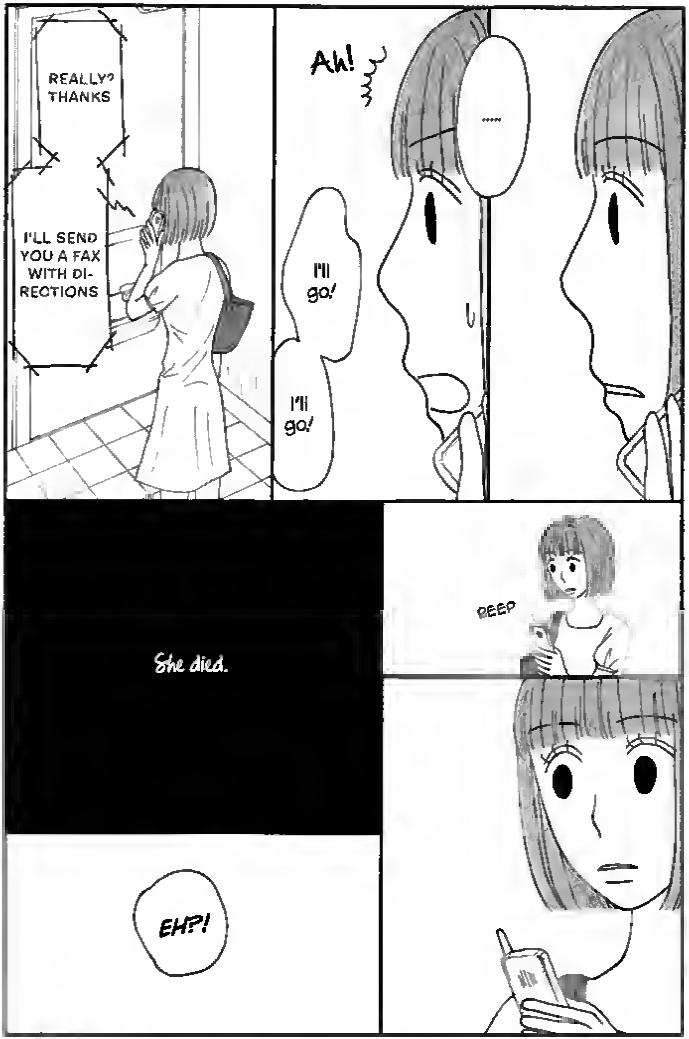
Chapter 9

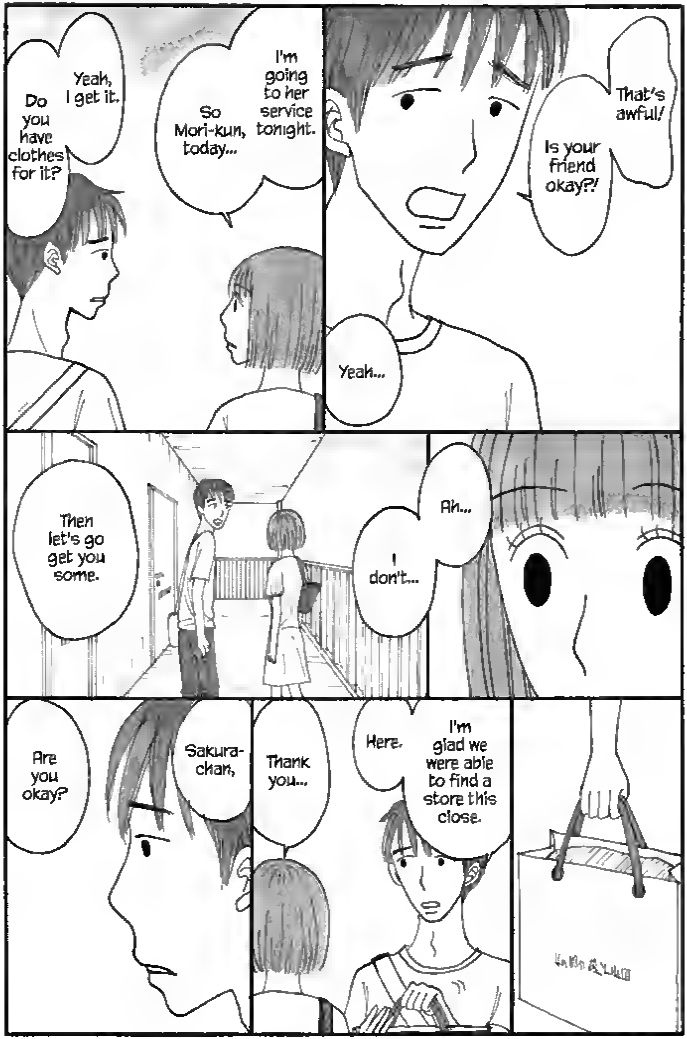
It happened suddenly.

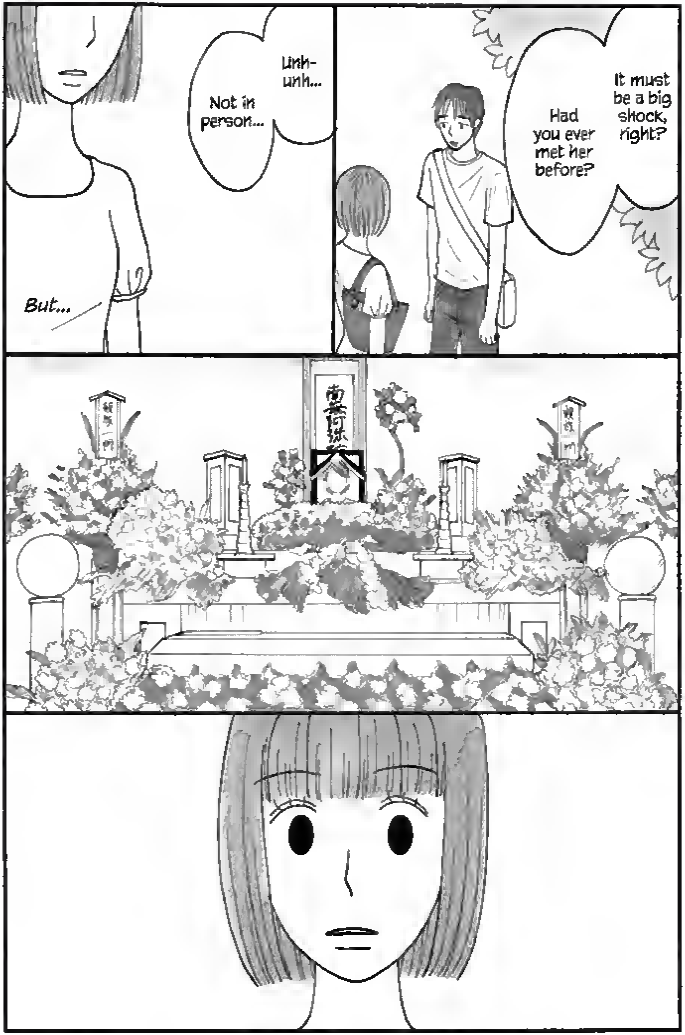
JULY 29TH, 1999 (THURSDAY)

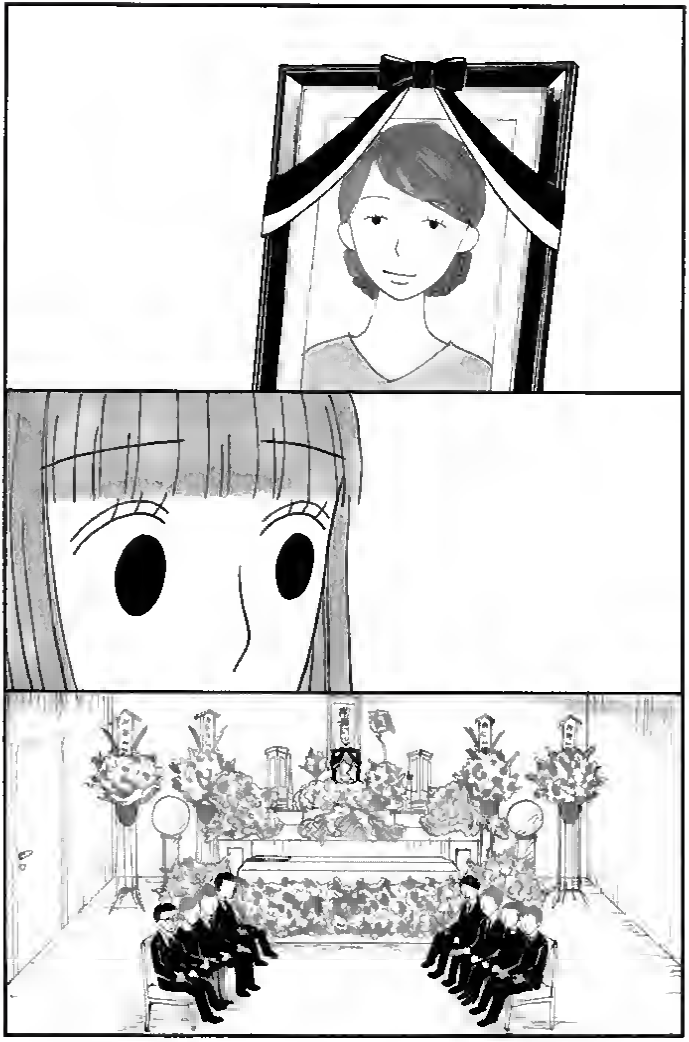


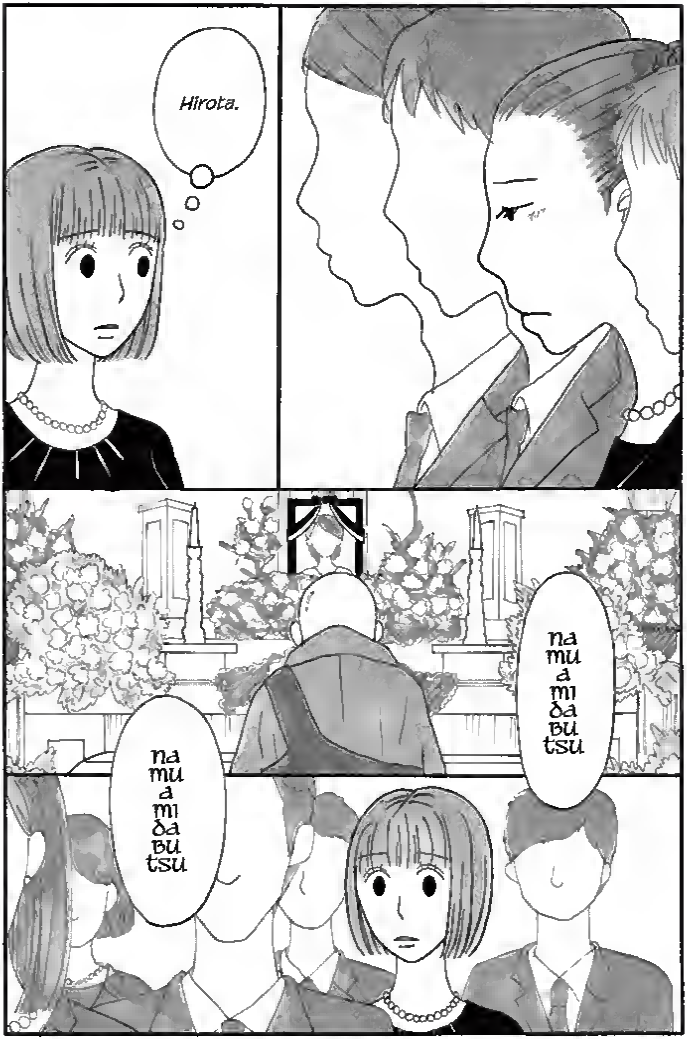

MOTHER DIED YESTERDAY
...Eh?
Huh?
How?
SHE'D ALWAYS BEEN PRETTY SICK
THE SERVICE IS TONIGHT

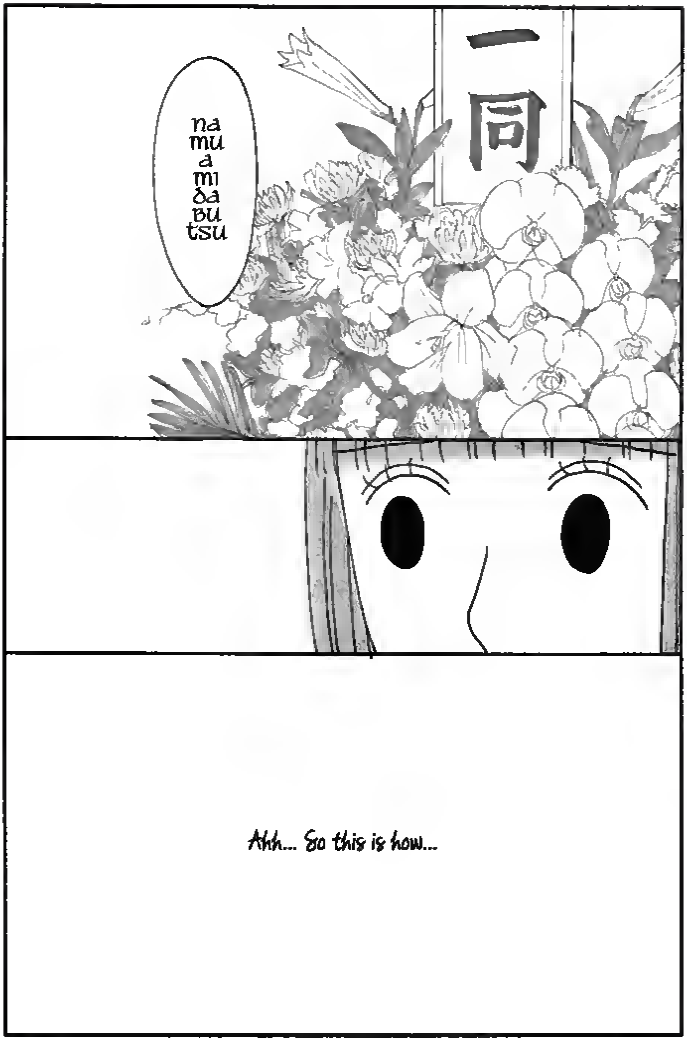

REALLY? THANKS
I'LL SEND YOU A FAX WITH DIRECTIONS
Ah!
.....
I'll go!
I'll go!
She died.
BEEP
EH?!


So Mori-kun, today...
I'm going to her service tonight.
Yeah, I get it.
Do you have clothes for it?
That's awful!
Is your friend okay?!
Yeah...
Then let's go get you some.
Ah...
I don't...
Are you okay?
Sakura-chan,
Thank you...
Here.
I'm glad we were able to find a store this close.

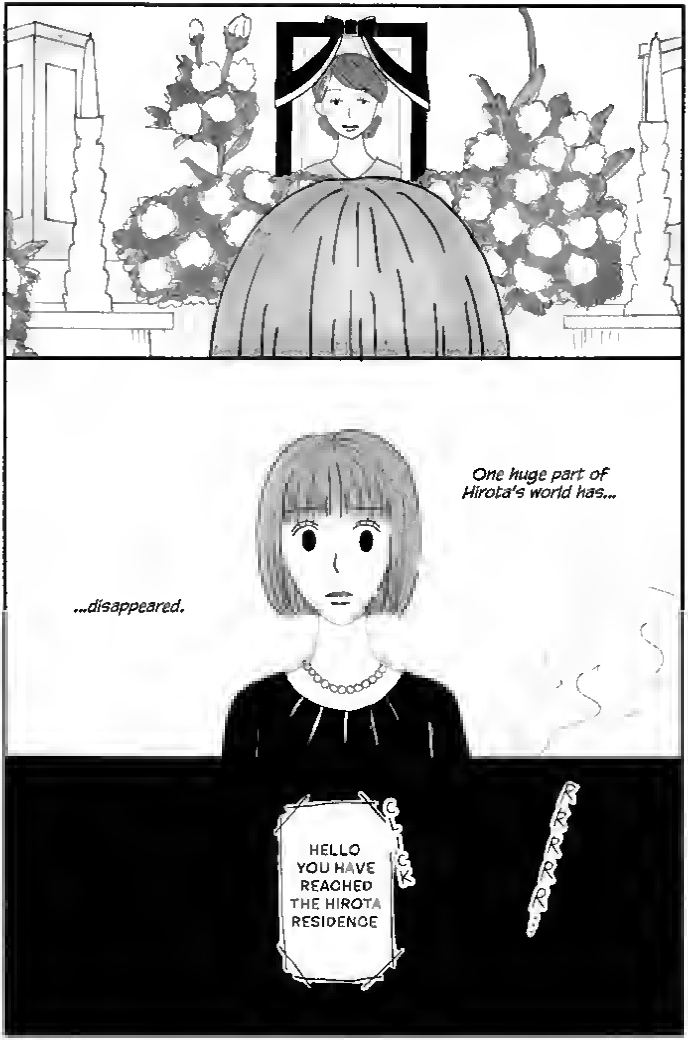

But...
Not in person...
Unh-unh...
Had you ever met her before?
It must be a big shock, right?



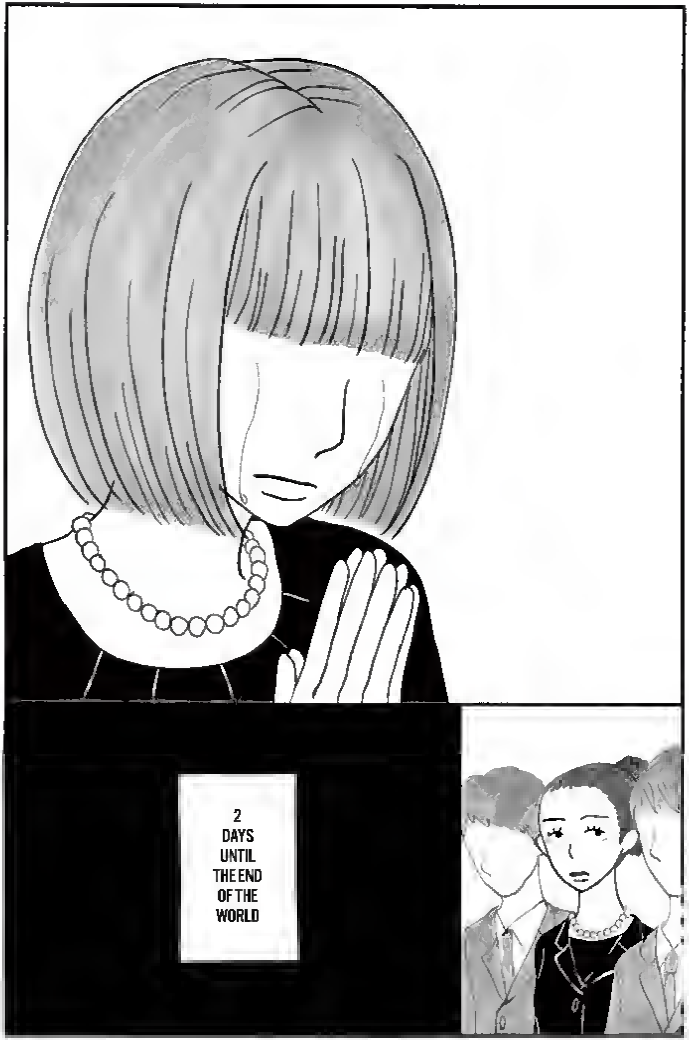

Hirota.
namu amidabutsu
namu amidabutsu

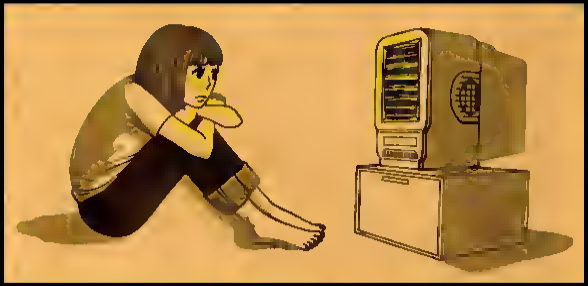

一同
namu
a
mi
da
bu
tsu
Ahh... So this is how...

...a life comes to an end.
AN OFFERING OF INCENSE


One huge part of Hirota's world has...
...disappeared.
HELLO YOU HAVE REACHED THE HIROTA RESIDENCE
CLICK
RRRRRR

HOLD ON A SECOND
OH, ONE OF YOUKO'S FRIENDS!
Ah, my name is Mura-yama.
The...
...only thing I knew about her...
...was that she was Hirota's mom.
So....
Why...?


2
DAYS
UNTIL
THE END
OF THE
WORLD



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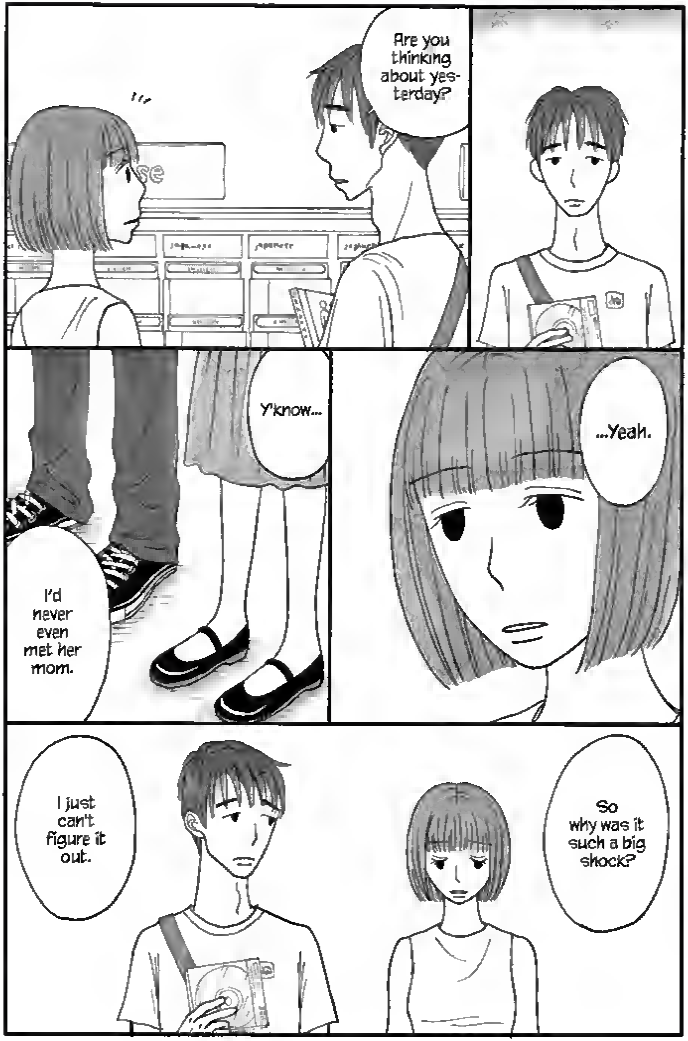
Chapter 10

JULY 30TH, 1999 (FRIDAY)

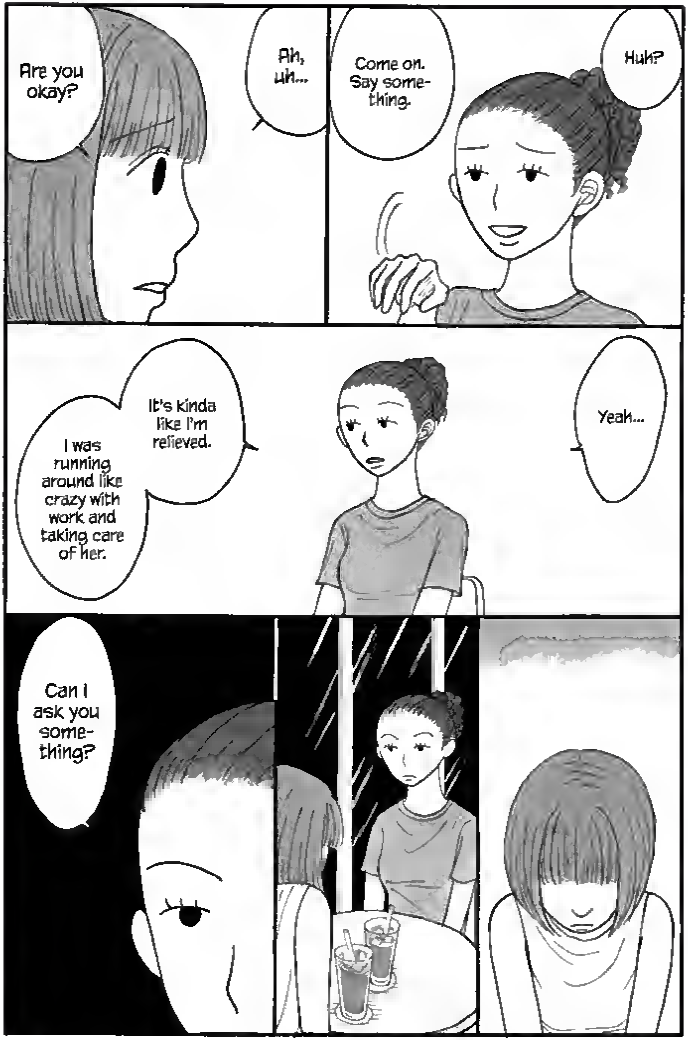

Are you thinking about yesterday?
Y'know...
I'd never even met her mom.
...Yeah.
I just can't figure it out.
So why was it such a big shock?

"So this is what happens when someone dies..."
But it was like...
That's all just nonsense. Sorry.
What on earth am I going on about now?

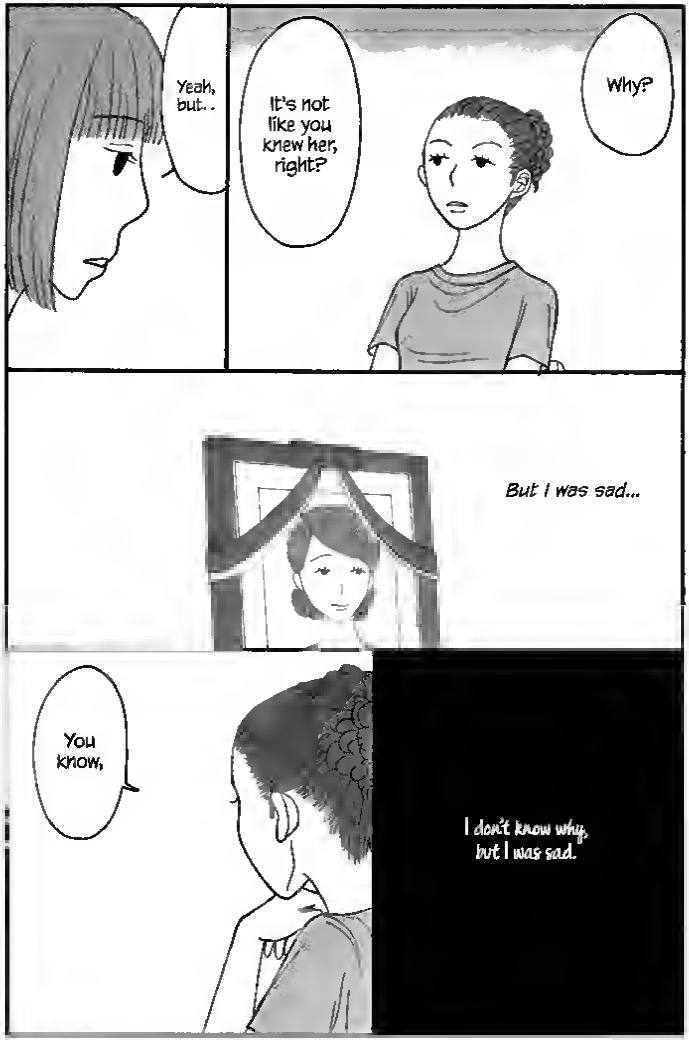
When you think about things like that,
Don't be.
Just keep telling me.
But having said that,
I've never, ever told anyone
what was really going on in my mind.

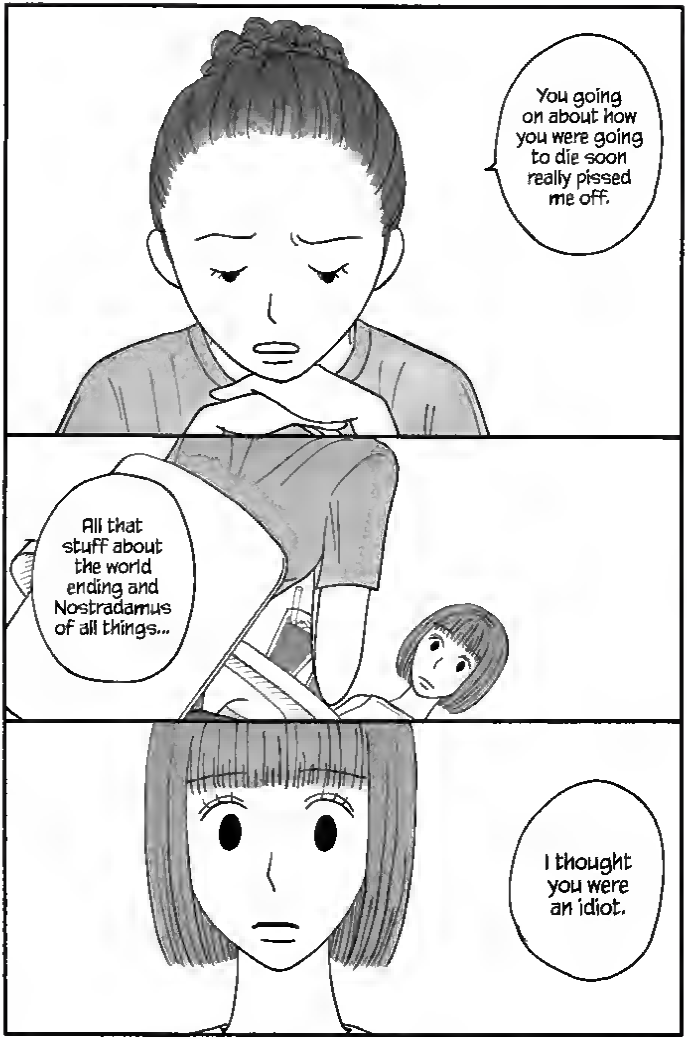
...by talking to him?
What was I hoping would happen...
That night, Hiroto asked me to meet her.
Let's go home.
With the service over, I'm actually kinda weirdly bored now.

Sure thing.
I don't have work today.
Come hang out with me for a bit.
Thanks for coming yesterday.
No problem.


Are you okay?
Ah, uh...
Come on. Say something.
Huh?
I was running around like crazy with work and taking care of her.
It's kinda like I'm relieved.
Yeah...
Can I ask you something?

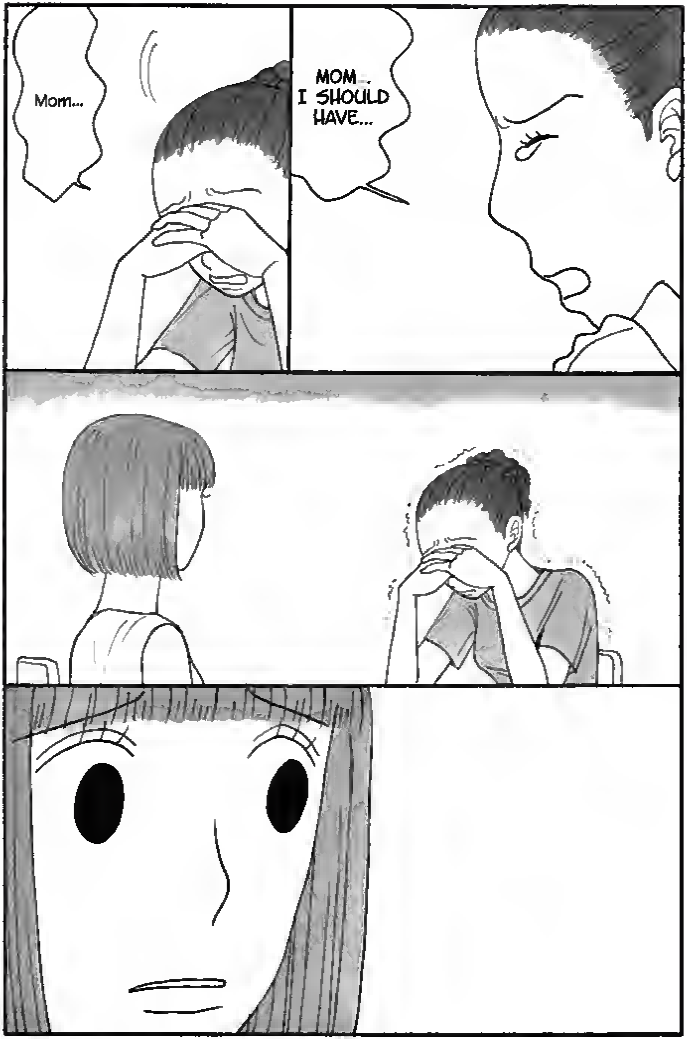
Why were you crying at my mother's service?
About what?
...'Cause I was sad.
That your mom had passed away.

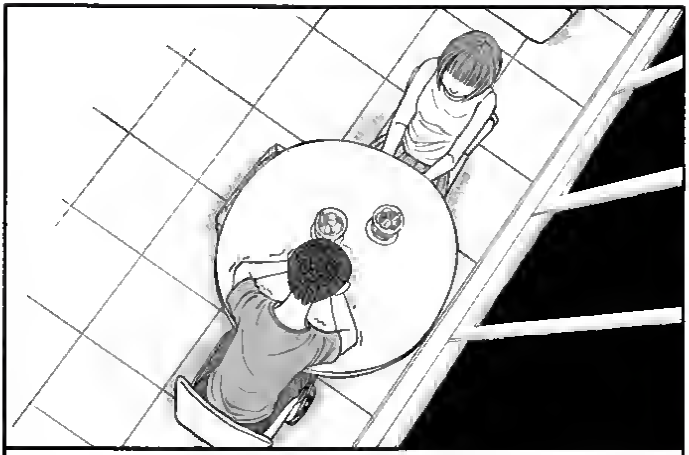

Yeah, but...
It's not like you knew her, right?
Why?
But I was sad...
You know,
I don't know why, but I was sad.


You going on about how you were going to die soon really pissed me off.
All that stuff about the world ending and Nostradamus of all things...
I thought you were an idiot.

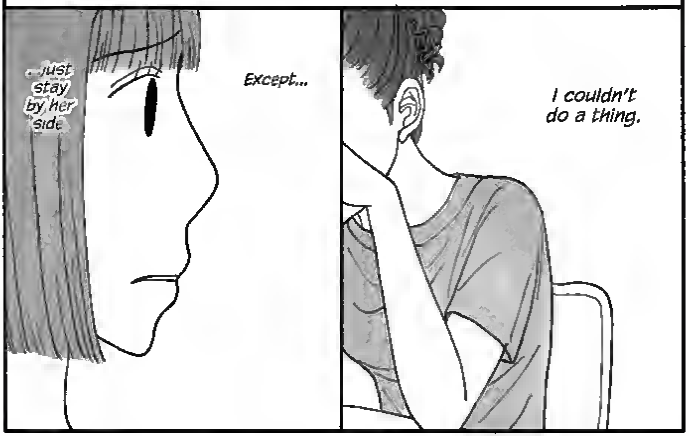
And despite that,
Despite the "I'm gonna die" routine, you somehow land a boyfriend.
And then you don't take an ounce of interest in him.
And you neglect him and ask *me* to hang out instead.

And barely a minute later, you're fighting with him.
You don't want to die at all, do you?
I just don't get it.

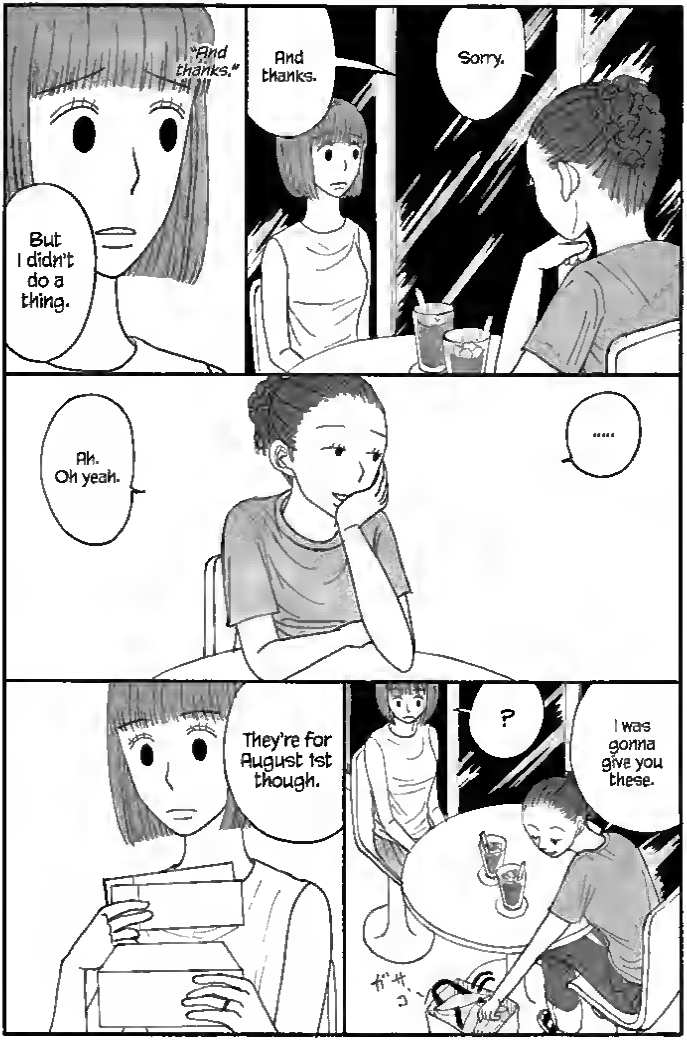

Mom...
MOM... I SHOULD HAVE...

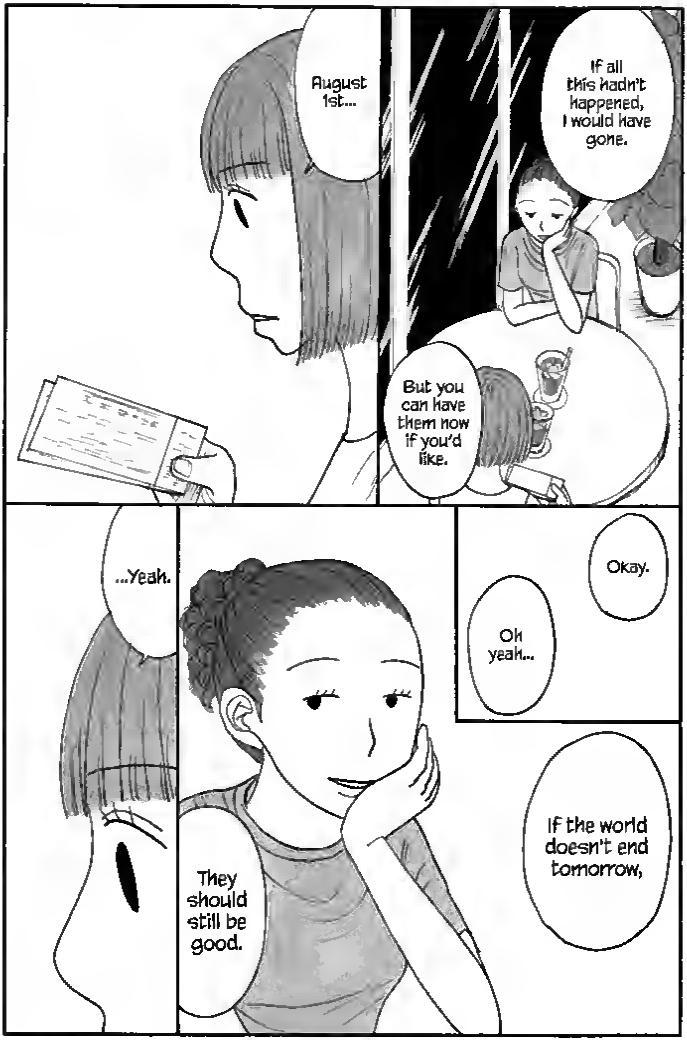


Hikota kept on crying.

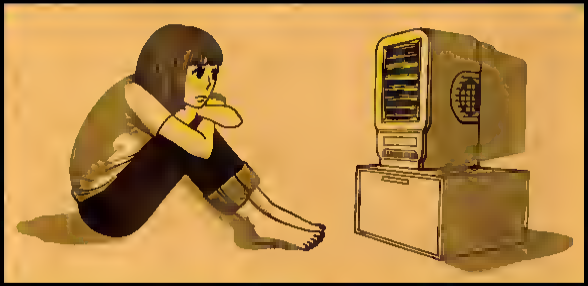


sniff
sniff
...Sakura,


"And thanks."
But I didn't do a thing.
And thanks.
Sorry.
.....
Ah. Oh yeah.
They're for August 1st though.
?
I was gonna give you these.
ガサゴソ


August 1st...
If all this hadn't happened, I would have gone.
But you can have them now if you'd like.
Okay.
Oh yeah...
...Yeah.
If the world doesn't end tomorrow,
They should still be good.

Tomorrow,
Yeah.
I guess.
If the world doesn't end...
1
DAY
UNTIL
THE END
OF THE
WORLD



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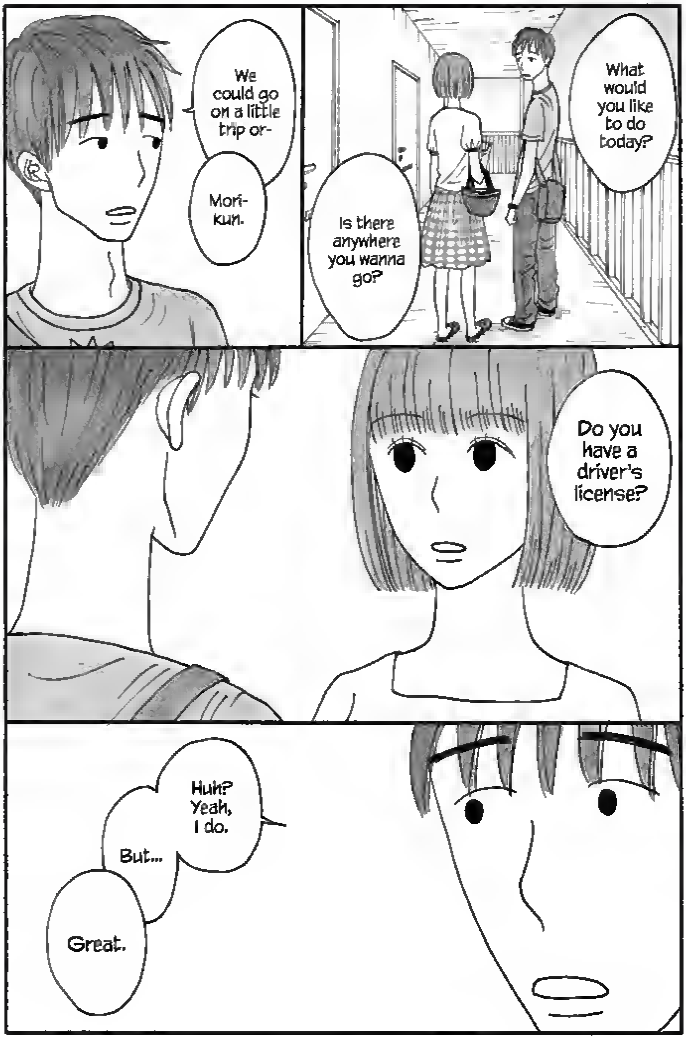
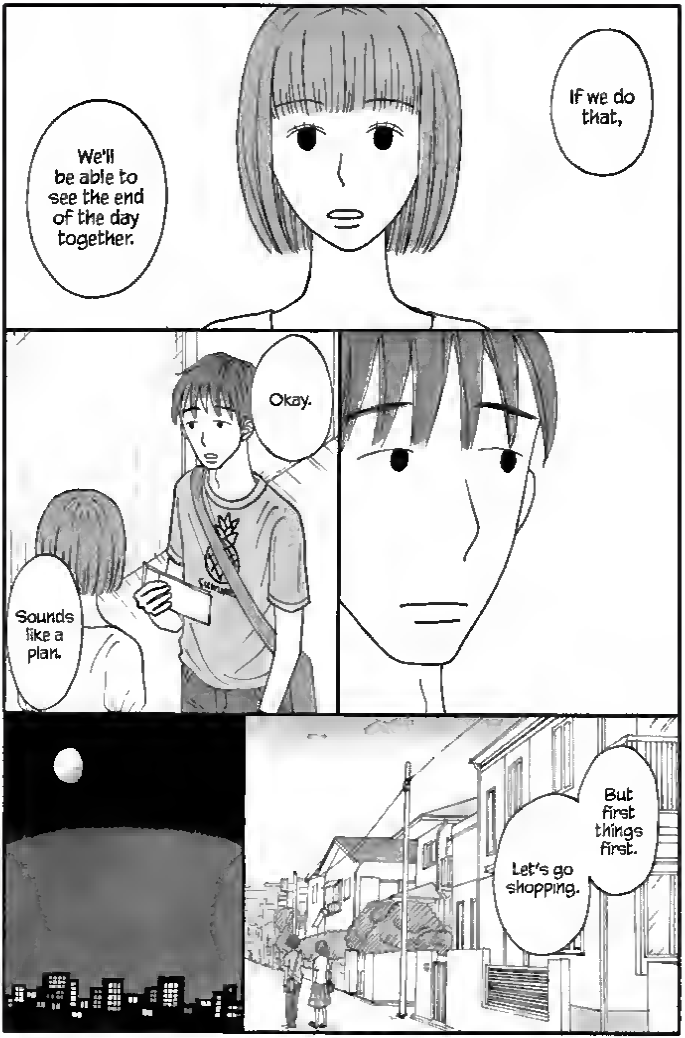
Chapter 11

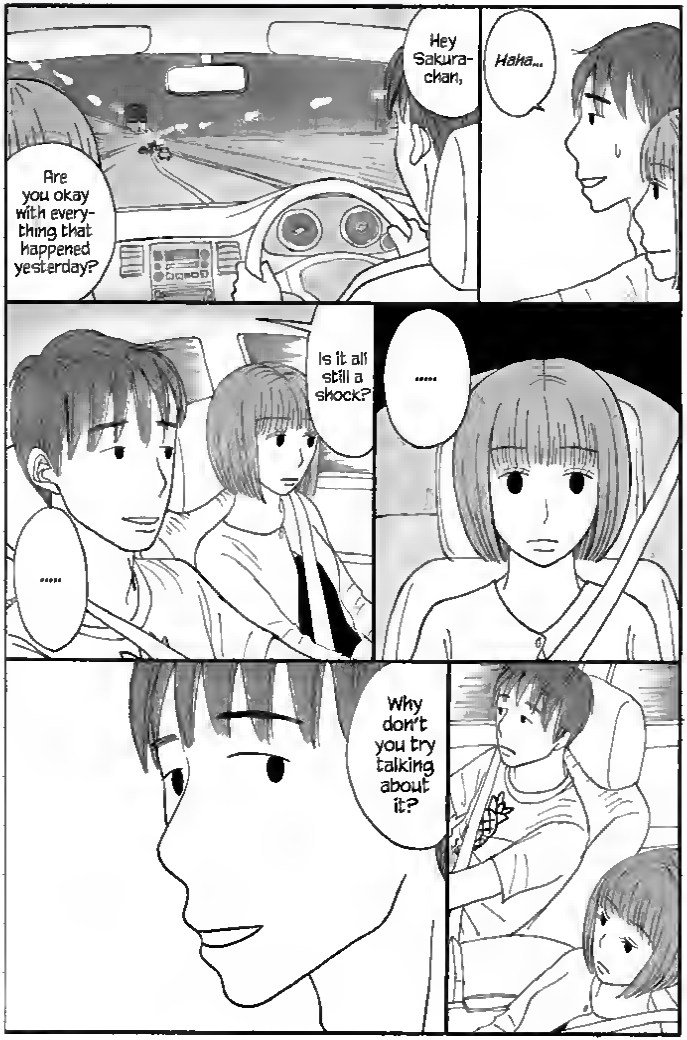
JULY 31ST, 1999 (SATURDAY)
GOOD MORN-ING!
8:45
THE SKY IS CLEAR AND BLUE
TO START THIS FINAL DAY OF JULY
NOW, LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT TODAY'S WEATHER
Sakura-chan.


We could go on a little trip or-
Mori-kun.
What would you like to do today?
Is there anywhere you wanna go?
Do you have a driver's license?
Huh? Yeah, I do.
But...
Great.

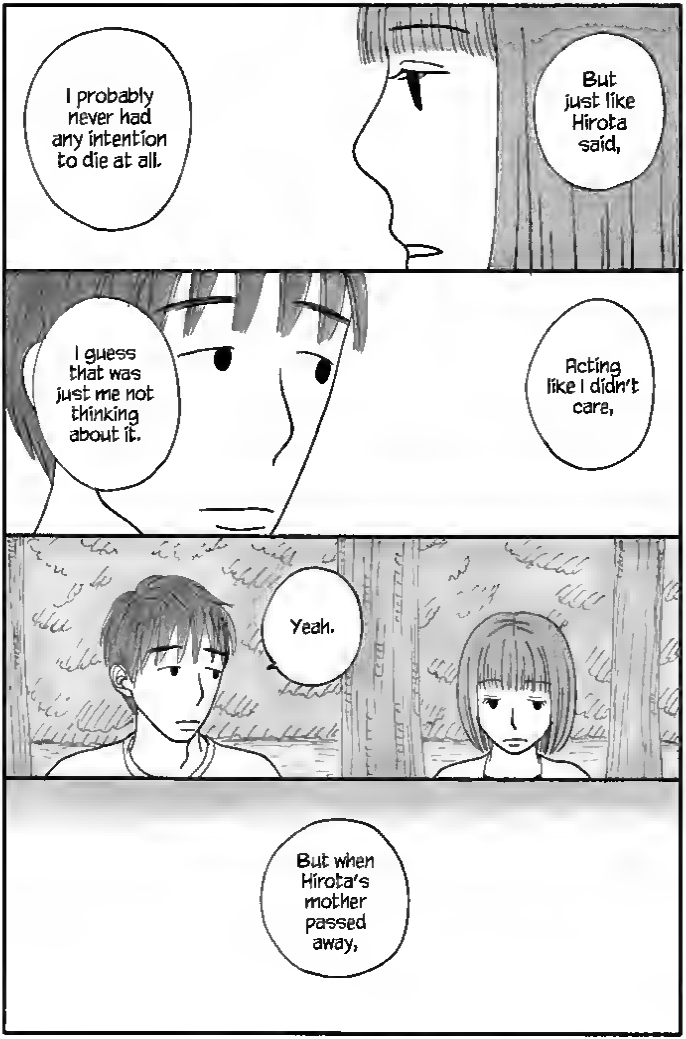
Huh?
But before we go, we need to pick up a few things.
See, I have these.
Ah! Yeah.
But I haven't driven at all since I got it.
... You wanted to drive somewhere?
Let's go together.
Hirota gave them to me.
All we have to do is rent a car,
And we can leave tonight.
... EH?! But these are...


If we do that,
We'll be able to see the end of the day together.
Okay.
Sounds like a plan.
But first things first.
Let's go shopping.

It's a pretty long ride, too.
I guess I'll get used to it again as we go.
Stop driving for a while, and it feels a bit scary to get back behind the wheel
Haha...
.....
If we crash, we'll both die, huh?

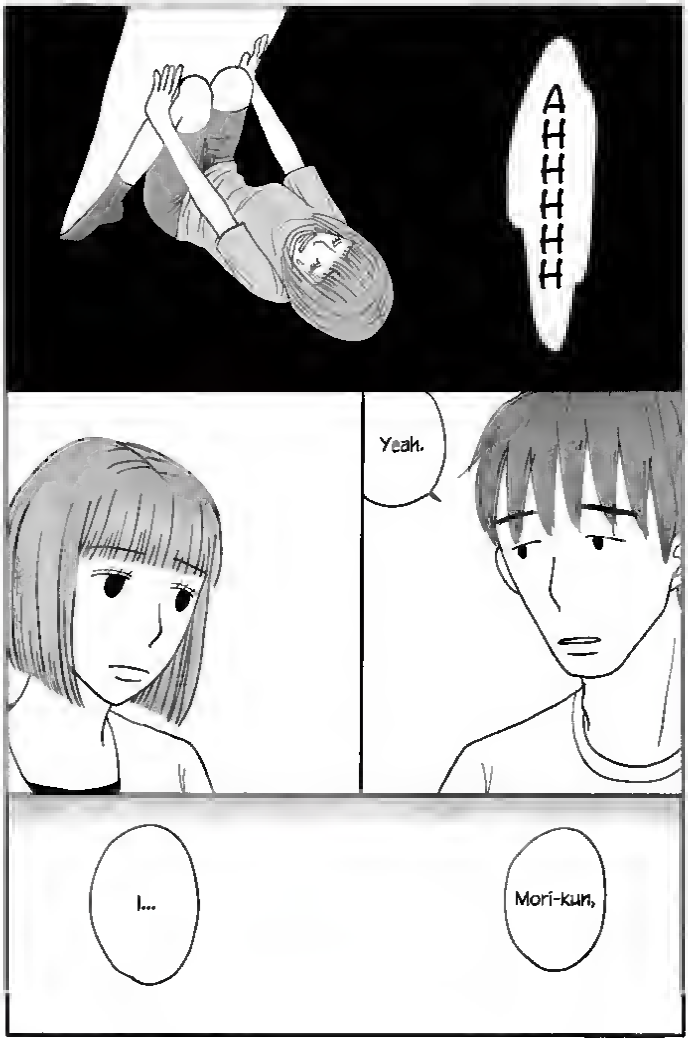

Hey Sakura-chan,
Are you okay with everything that happened yesterday?
Haha...
.....
Is it all still a shock?
.....
Why don't you try talking about it?

I'm happy to listen.
Well,
Ever since I was little,
I was always certain that I would die this year, in 1999.
Okay.
And I thought I was fine with it
But...
Okay.


But just like Hirota said,
I probably never had any intention to die at all.
Acting like I didn't care,
I guess that was just me not thinking about it.
Yeah.
But when Hirota's mother passed away,

I think maybe...
Death became real to me.
Yeah.
I think...
Another wave is coming.
A wave?

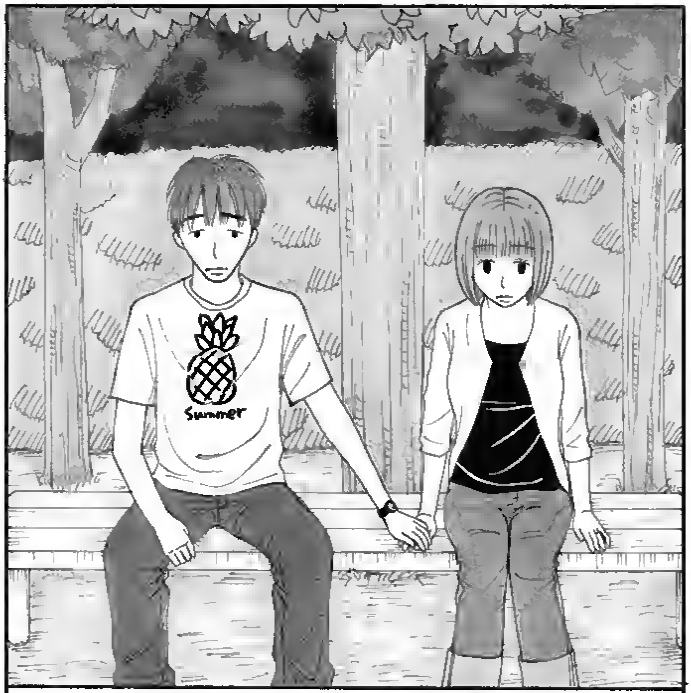
Kinda,
All of a sudden,
It happens sometimes.
"I'm going to disappear one day."
A huge dark wave will come crashing down on me
"Ah, not again."
"This feeling again."
"I'll be nothing."


AHHHHH
Yeah.
Mori-kun,
I...

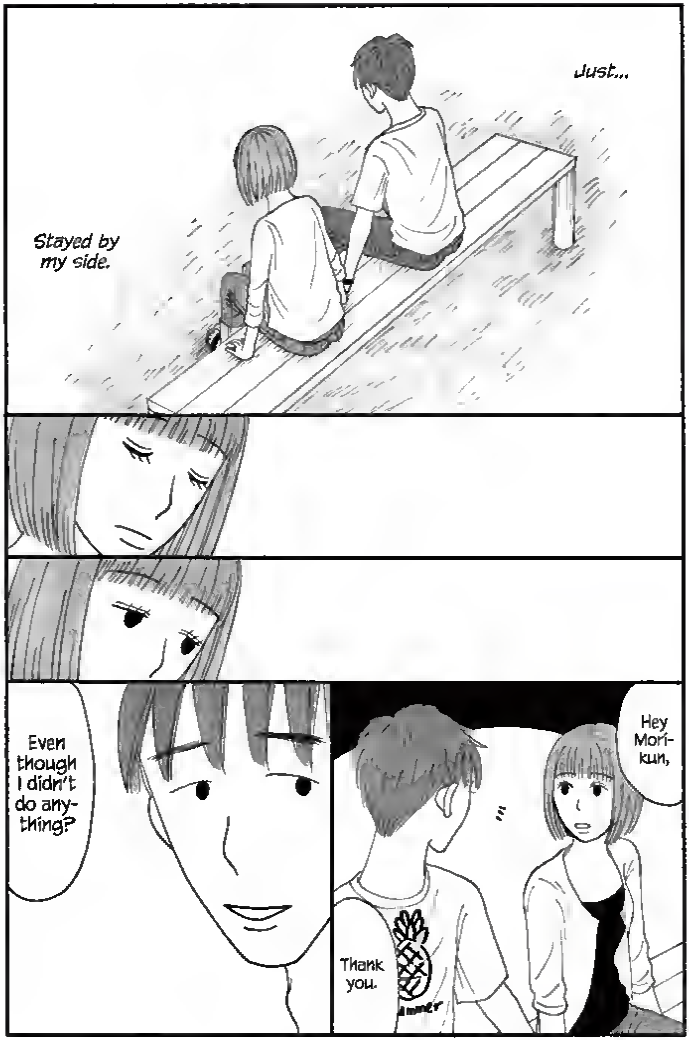
I'm afraid to die.

I told someone...
Told someone my fears.
Ahh...
I...
Yeah.
For the first time.
I probably can't do anything about it
Even after saying all this stuff...

But I'm scared.
Okay.

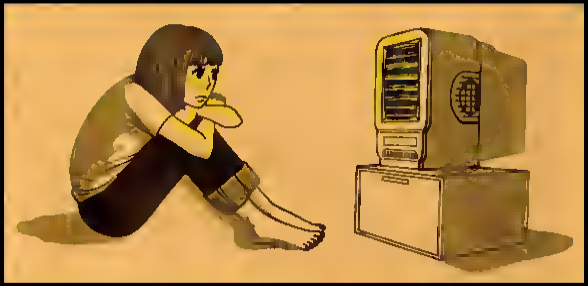


After that, Mori-kun...


Just...
Stayed by my side.
Even though I didn't do anything?
Hey Mori-kun,
Thank you.

Oh.
The clock turned midnight.

August 1st, 1999 (Sunday)



One Snowshoe *presents*

Nostradamus Love

by Fujiyukawa Tomoko

prepared by shirx
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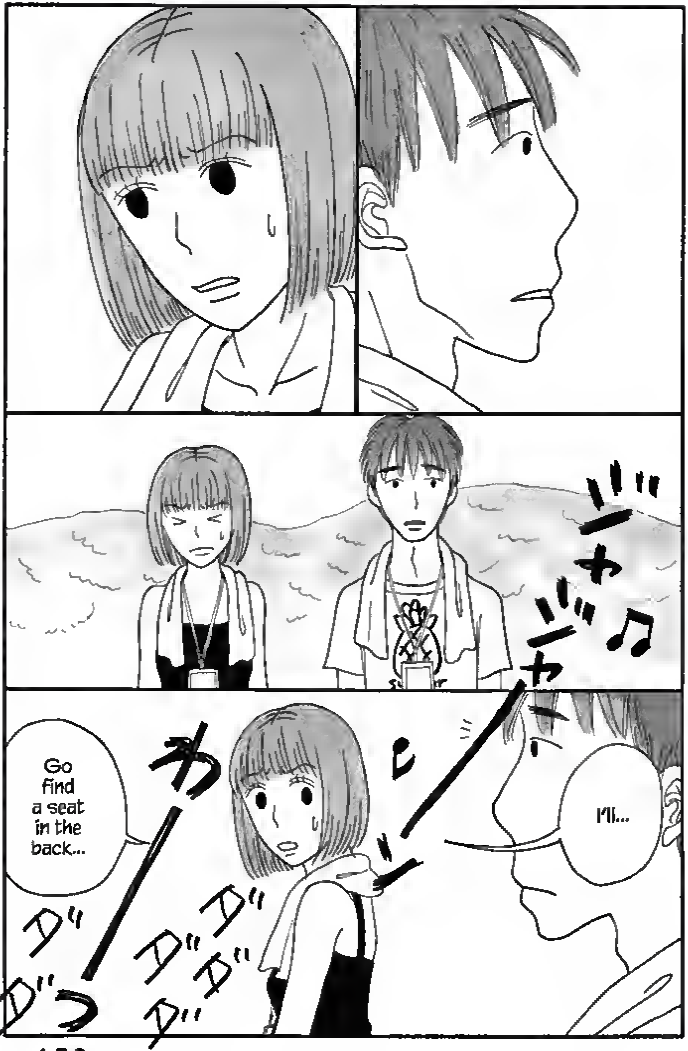
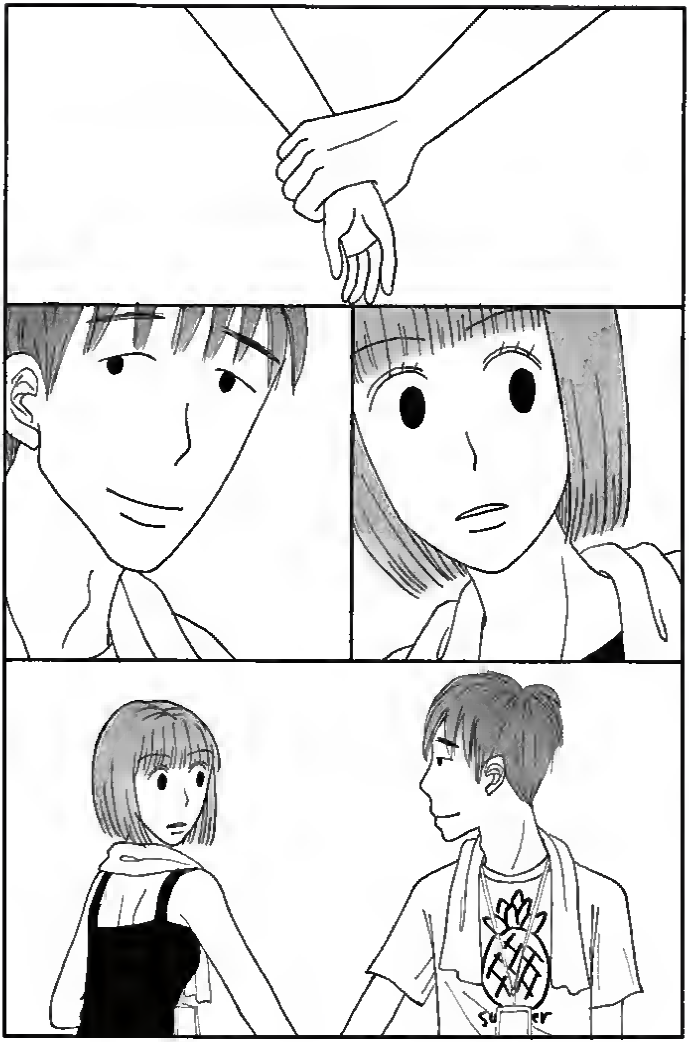
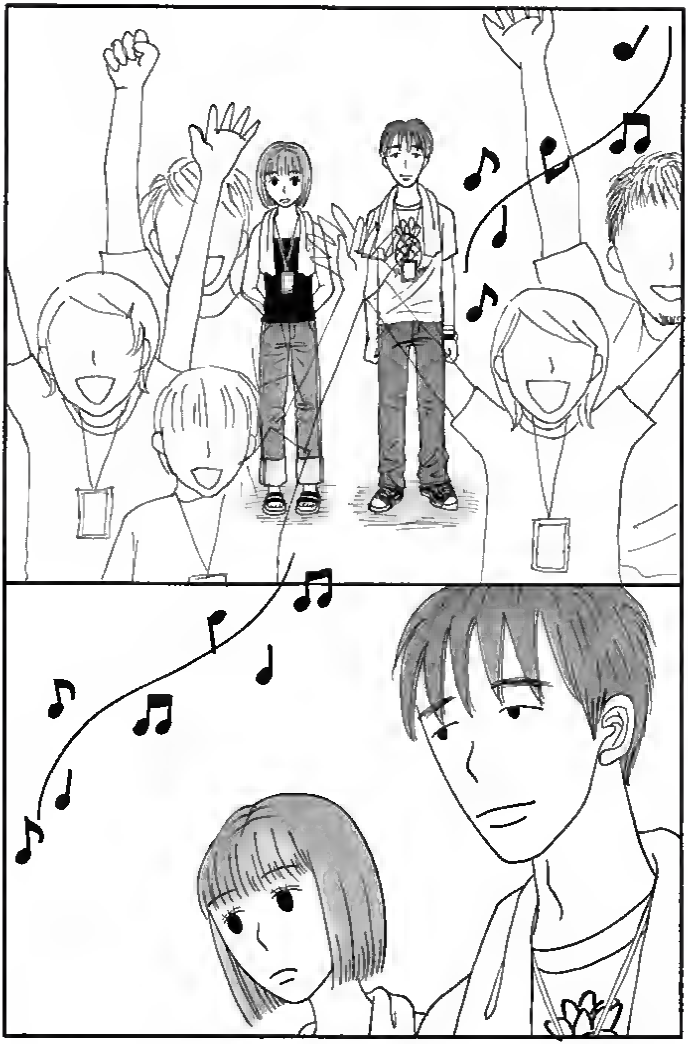
Final Chapter

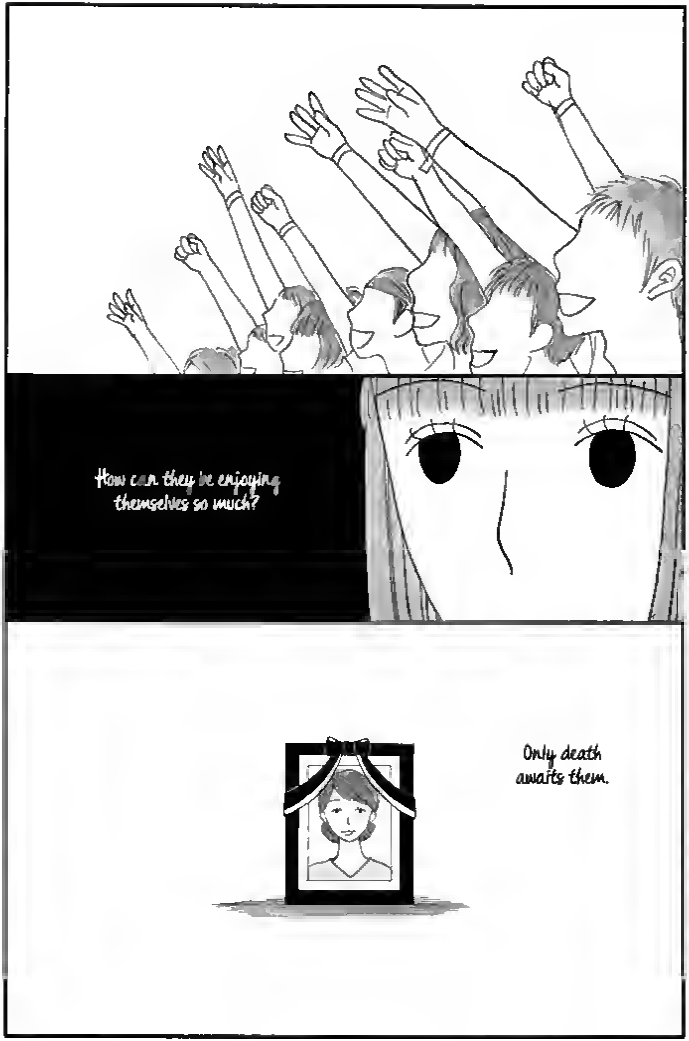
We made it...
Yeah...

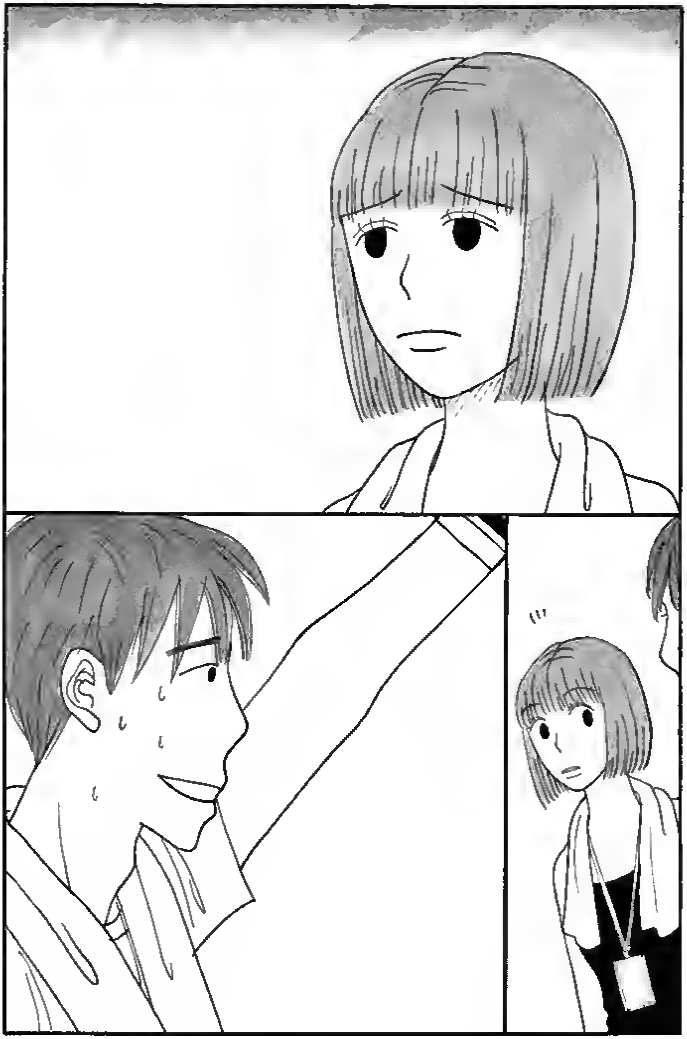
FUJI ROCK FESTIVAL
ジャ〜ン
オ〜AAAAAAAH!!

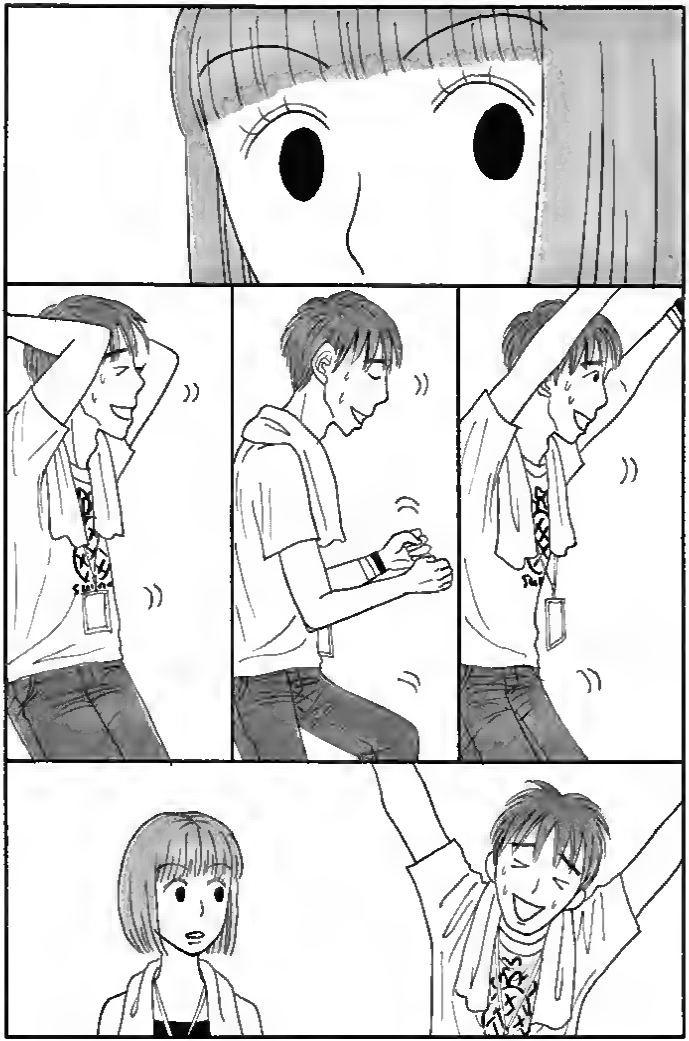

ゾゾゾ♪
ゾゾゾ
Go find a seat in the back...
I'll...

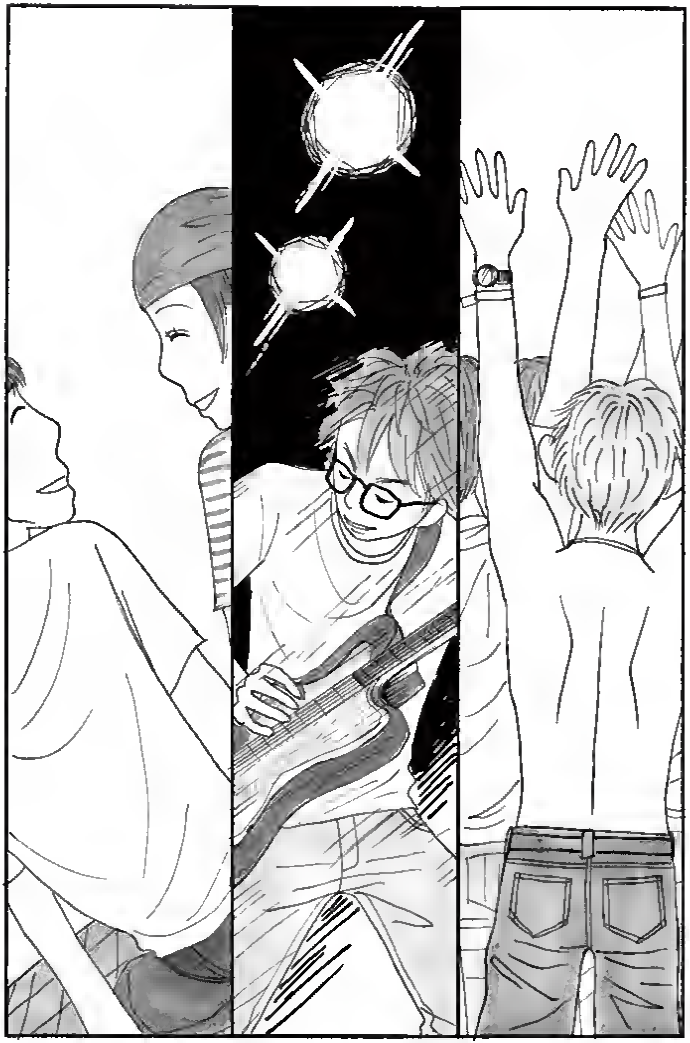





How can they be enjoying themselves so much?
Only death awaits them.



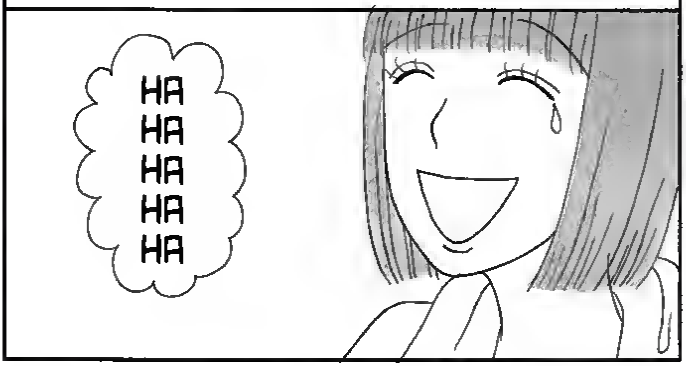


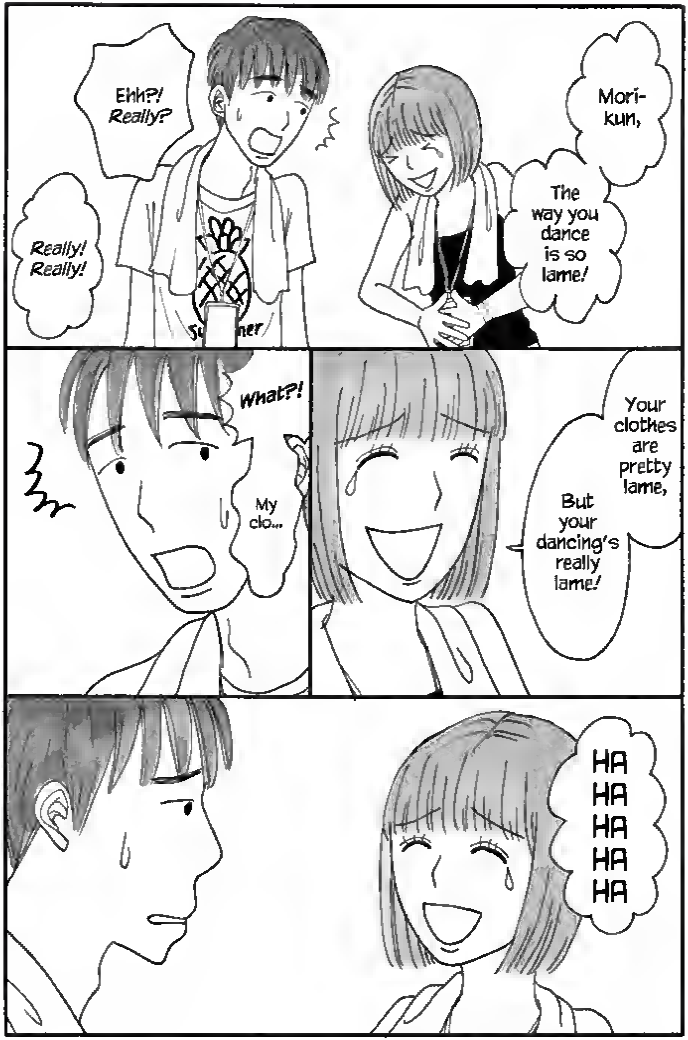


Oh, I see.

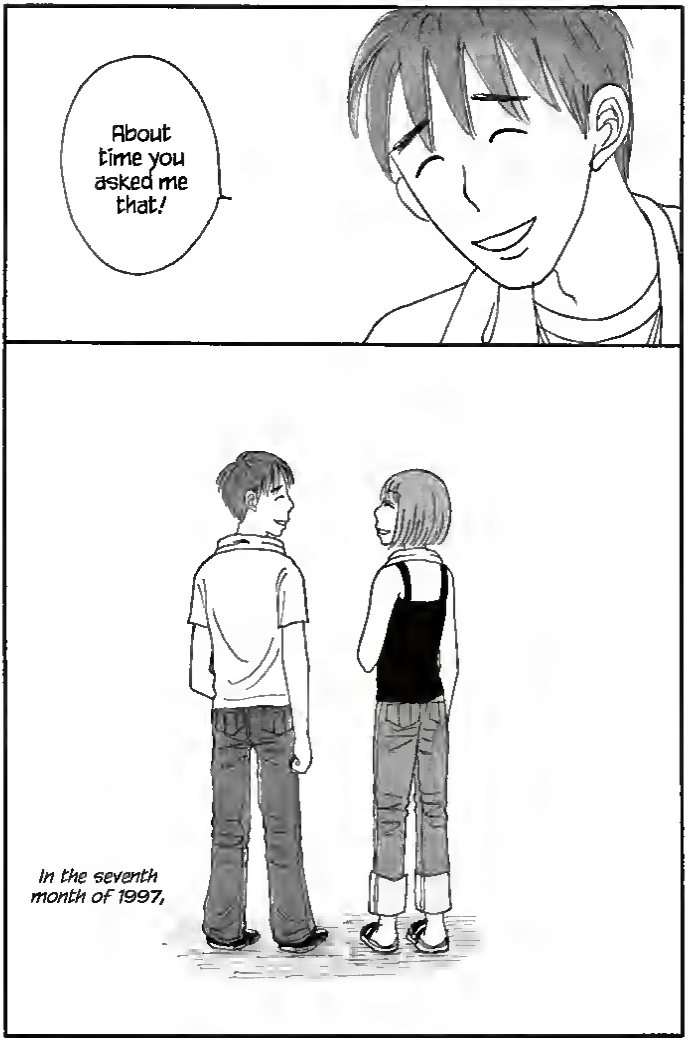
I...

I'm alive!



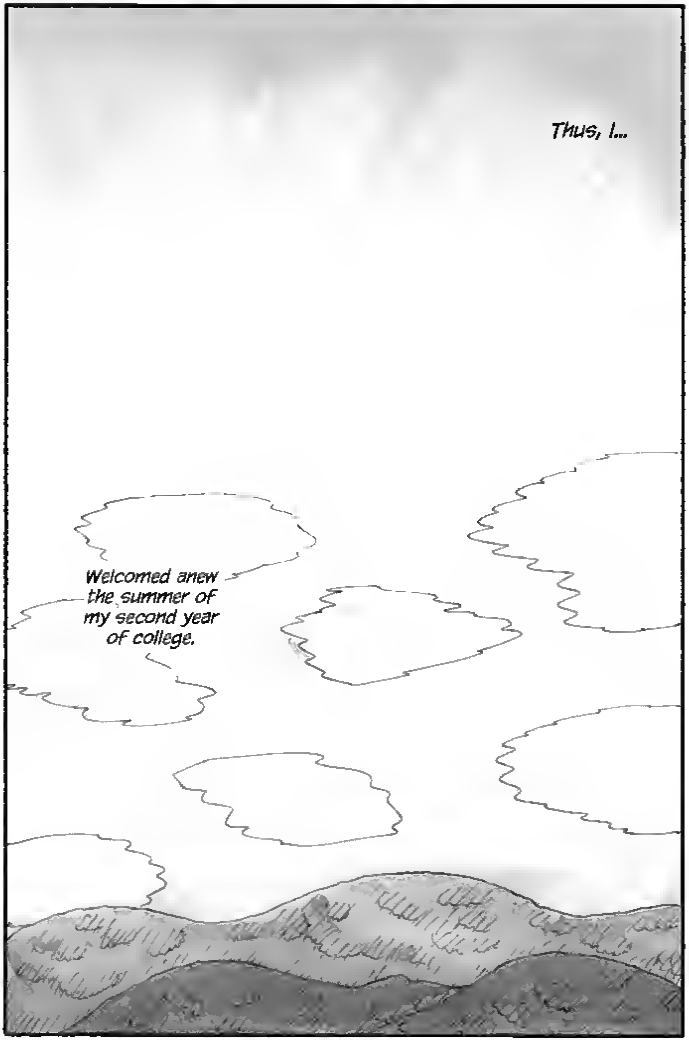

Mori-kun,
The way you dance is so lame!
Ehh?! Really?
Really! Really!
Your clothes are pretty lame,
But your dancing's really lame!
What?!
My clo...
HA HA HA HA HA

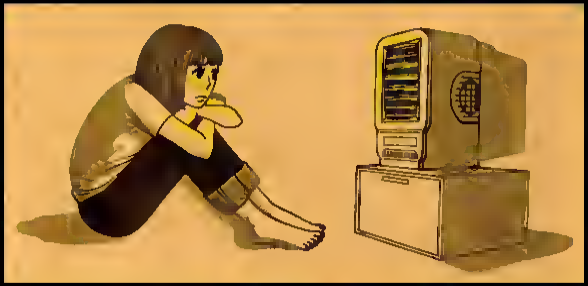
Hey Mori-kun,
Oh yeah.
What's your first name?


About time you asked me that!
In the seventh month of 1997,

The world did not end.

The King of Terror did not fall from the sky.


Thus, I...
Welcomed anew the summer of my second year of college.



One Snowshoe *presents*

Nostradamus Love

by Fujiyukawa Tomoko

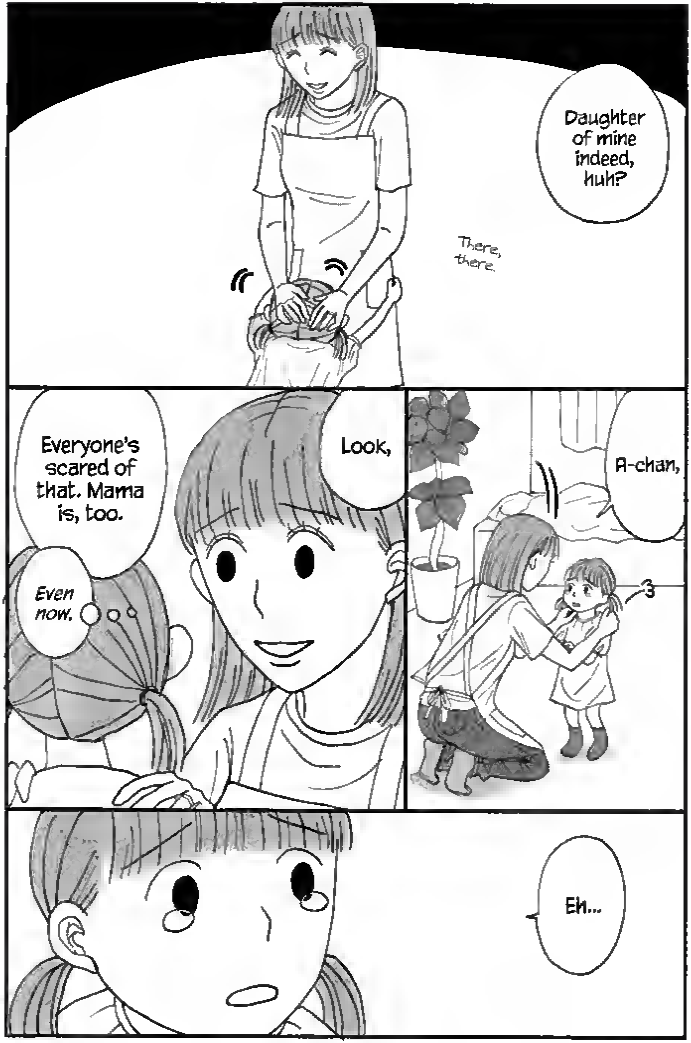
prepared by shirx
onesnowshoe.tumblr.com

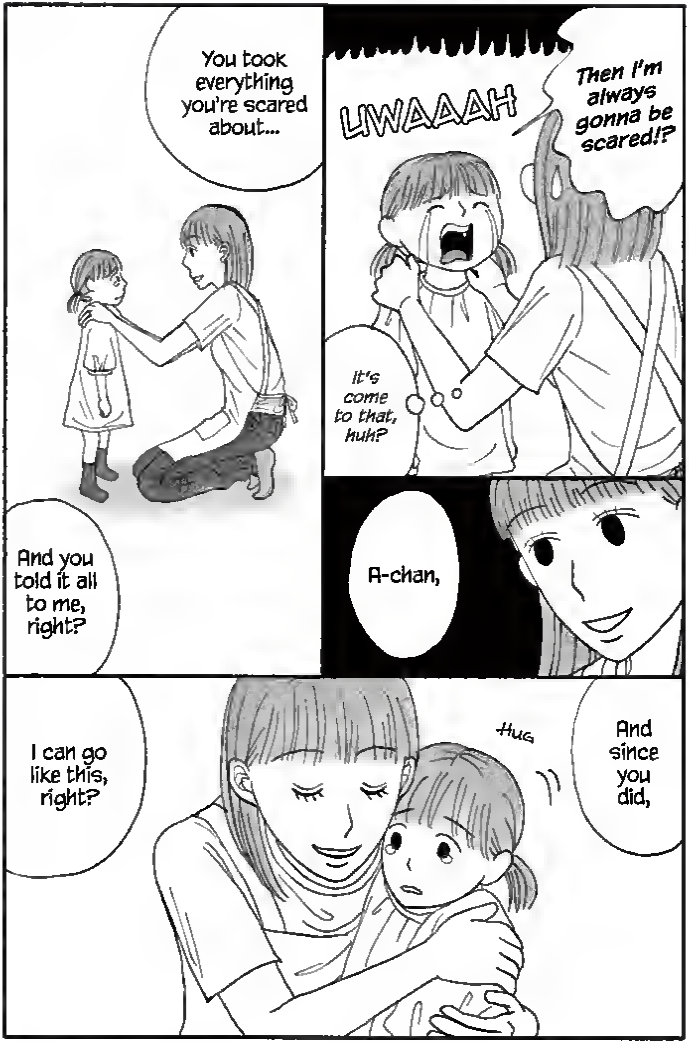
Epilogue

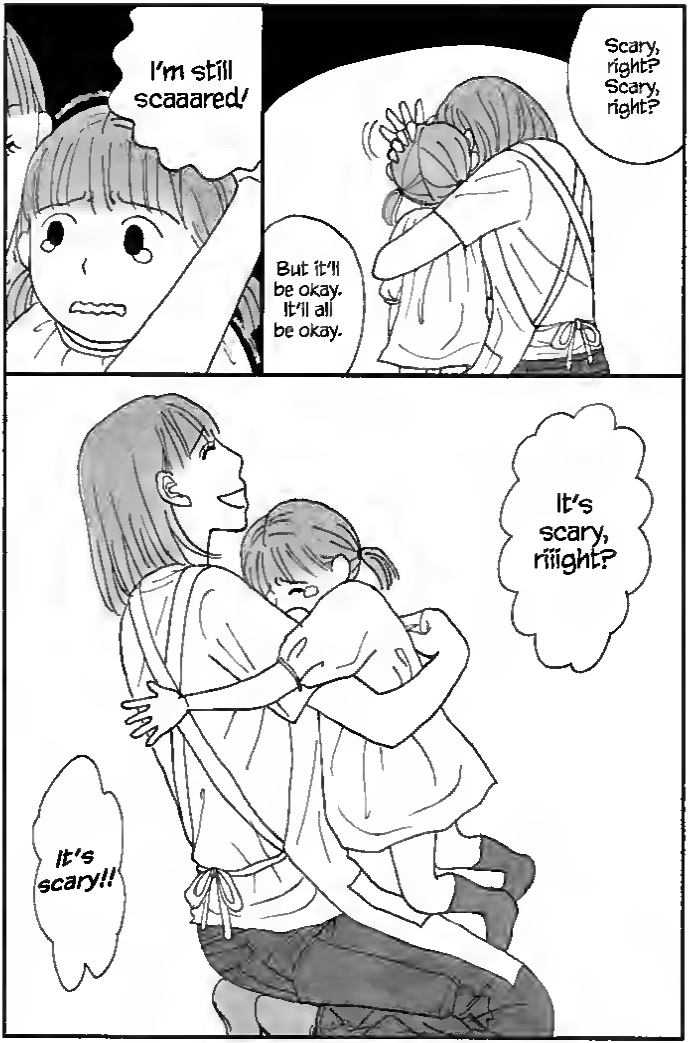
July 24th, 2014 (Thursday)
Uwah!
This really takes me back.
Wow...

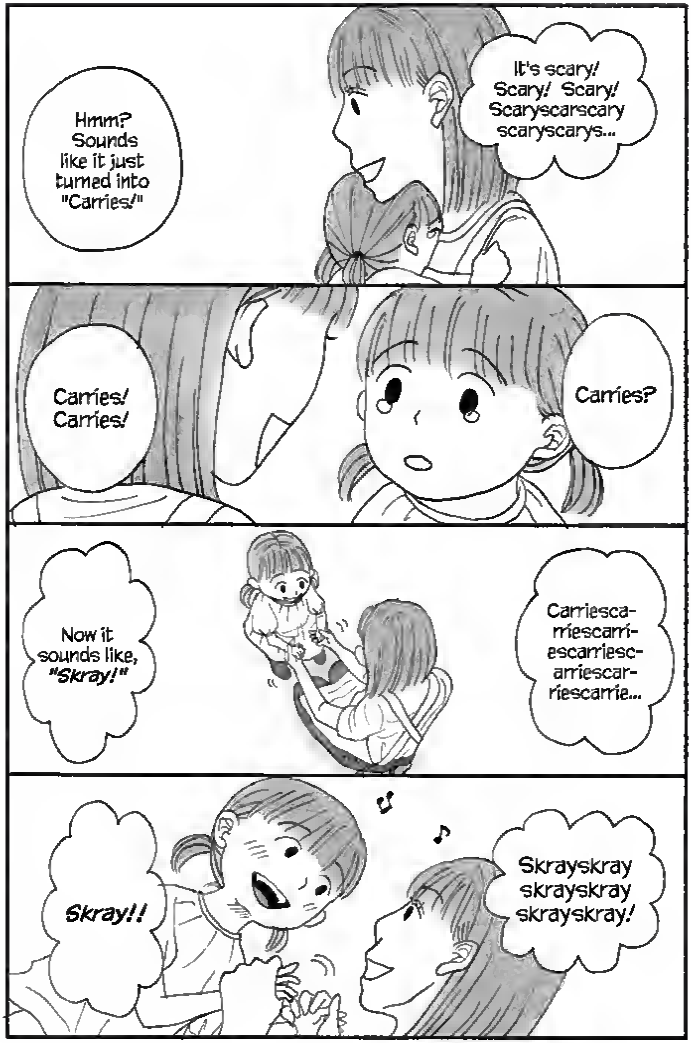
1999/7/28
1999/7/28
1999/7/28
1999/7/28
1999/7/28
1999/7/28
A-chan, what's wrong?
SNIFF
SNIFF
July of...
1999, huh?
SNIFF
SNIFF

Of what?
Mama!
I'm scared.
One day I'm gonna die! I'm scared!

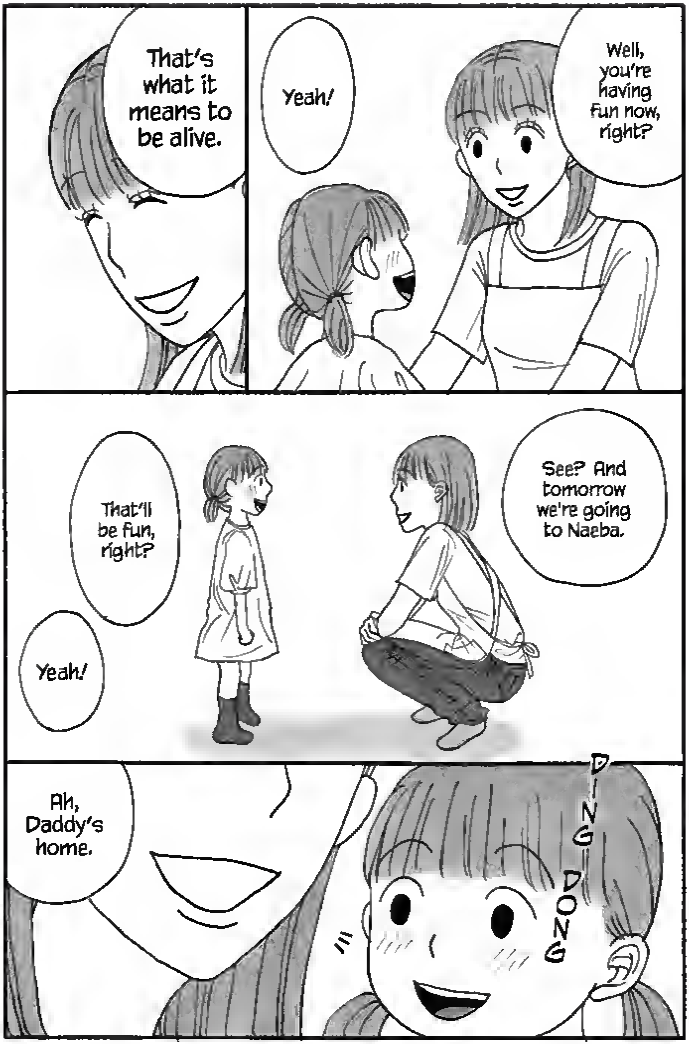

Daughter of mine indeed, huh?
There, there.
A-chan,
Look,
Everyone's scared of that. Mama is, too.
Even now.
Eh...


You took everything you're scared about...
And you told it all to me, right?
I can go like this, right?
And since you did,
Hug
A-chan,
It's come to that, huh?
UWAAAH
Then I'm always gonna be scared!?

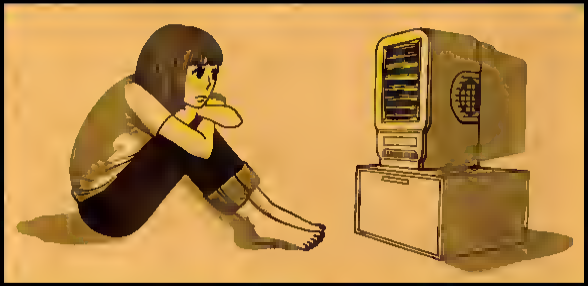

I'm still scaaared!
But it'll be okay. It'll all be okay.
Scary, right? Scary, right?
It's scary, riiight?
It's scary!!


It's scary! Scary! Scary! Scaryscarscary scaryscarys...
Hmm? Sounds like it just turned into "Carries!"
Carries?
Carries! Carries!
Carriescarriescarriescarriescarriescarriescarrie...
Now it sounds like, "Skray!"
Skrayskray skrayskray skrayskray!
Skray!!

HAHAHA
SKRAY!


That's what it means to be alive.
Yeah!
Well, you're having fun now, right?
That'll be fun, right?
Yeah!
See? And tomorrow we're going to Naeba.
Ah, Daddy's home.
DING DONG

Daddy! Daddy!
Hey! Hold on, A-chan!
Daddy, you're home!
Yep. I'm home, A-chan.
Welcome back. Hey, what time should we leave?
Ah! You couldn't find your raincoat?



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